

THE WAR CRY.

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

25th Year. No. 21.

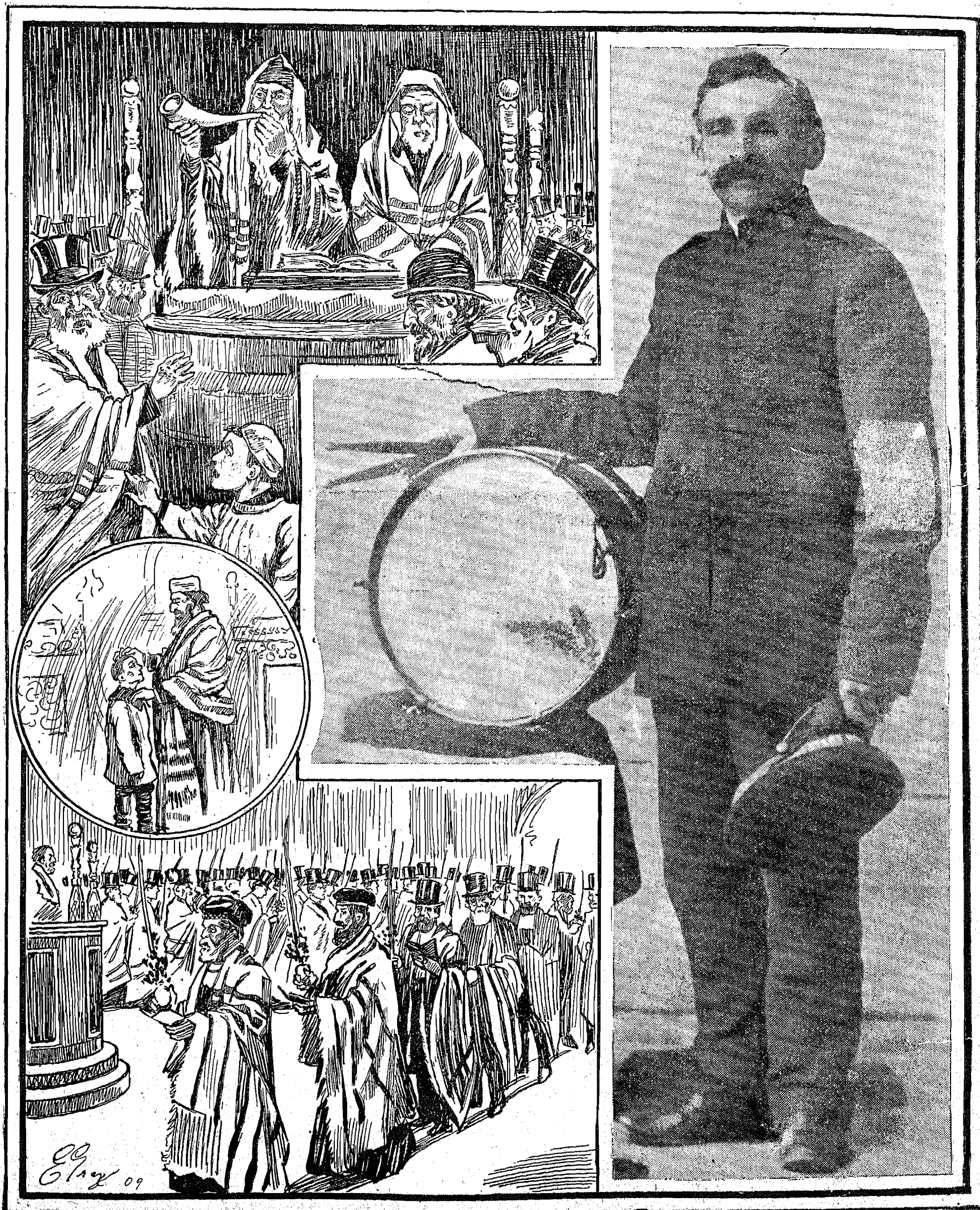
WILLIAM BOOTH,
General

TORONTO, FEBRUARY 20, 1909.

THOMAS B. COOMBS,
Commissioner.

Price, 2 Cents.

Our New Serial Story, "Pogaselsky the Jew," Commences on Page 14.

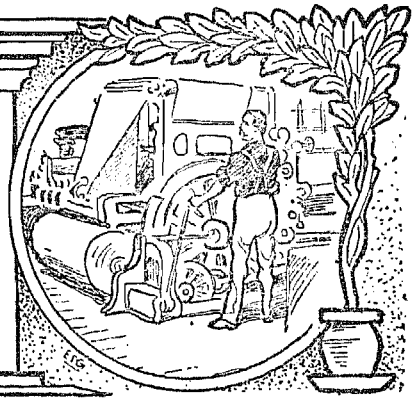


Blowing the Shophar in the Synagogue—

by the Rabbi—A New Year's Ceremony—A Portrait of Pogaselsky, the Converted Jew (Bro. Gatzke, of Pembroke, Ont.)



Cutlets from Contemporaries.



Carlyle's Religion.

A Fierce Denunciation of Sin.

As to Carlyle's religion, it is not certain that he subscribed to any definite theological creed. Yet how fierce were his denunciations of sin! "None of your Heaven and Hell amalgamation companies for me," he used to say. The power of the human will to overcome sin by the help of God he believed. "Man is Heaven-born—not the thrall of circumstances, of necessity, but the victorious subduer thereof."

One of the most interesting and interested of those who from distant places visited Carlyle, was Emerson, the American philosopher, who said, "We sat down and talked together of the immortality of the soul. Said he, 'Christ died on the tree that built Dunscore Kirk yonder; that brought you and me together.'"

For more than half a century, in his own inimitable way, and with superhuman energy, he struggled to establish the basis of all religion, "reverence and the fear of God." "Love not the world, love not pleasure, but love God," is his message.—The Field Officer.

Remarkable Case of Longevity.

One Hundred and Thirty-Six Years Old.

An account of a Russian who has reached the remarkable age of 136, is given by a London journal. Says that paper:

"We need hardly say that our informant bears a reputation for the strictest integrity, and the highest scientific accuracy. Nevertheless, we must disclaim any responsibility for the astonishing account which follows: Andreas Schmidt was born on September 5, 1772, and served in the Revai Regiment for many years, taking part in the historic campaigns against Napoleon. In 1798 he accompanied Suvarov's brigade across the Alps, and later on he took part in the skirmishes which the army of pursuit waged against the French troops retreating from Moscow. His military career is probably unique, as he remained on active service until he was eighty-six years of age, his final campaign being the Crimean War.

"In 1858 he was pensioned, and since then he has lived quietly, carrying the weight of his years well. He

is able to go about, and talks and hears well. During the last few years, however, his sight has been gradually failing, and he has suffered from arthritic pains. To his medical interviewer he declares that he had never indulged in alcoholic drinks, and never smoked. His diet is by no means restricted, and even at present, when he is 136 years of age, he eats his meals with a hearty appetite."—New York Cry.

Journalists and Salvationists.

Travel in Company on an Australian Boat.

When we went on deck at last, the service was near an end, and they had not been able to find me. When I appeared they burst forth in loud hallelujahs, and called for the hymn they had been practising on, and how they sang it:—

"I'll praise Him! praise Him! praise Him all the time!"

Then one of the party took up the collection. That is the chief end of many services; but it was only an incident this time. The collector was the editor of a big North Coast paper, who is used to taking up collections in church. He borrowed a hat and went round as if to the manner born. A man proposed to put a shilling in and take sixpence out. The editor kept his eye on the proceeding, and having looked into the hat, he accused the man of—let me see—he accused him of humbugging, of not having put anything in. I don't think he said that he had taken anything out, but he might almost as well have done so. There was great trouble over it, and the editor got most of the sympathy.

I don't care for a collector's job. Did you ever hear the Scotch yarn about it? The collector for the gallery had left, and the elders and the session were soon put to it to find a man in his place. One of the session told a half-draft fellow, named Jock, that he ought to take the job on. Jock asked what he would get out of it, and the elder in jest, said: "Ye'll get five pounds a year and a bag o' meal." Jock volunteered for the job at once, and acted for a year. At the end of the year Jock went to the minister for his bag of meal. The minister smiled benignly and assured Jock that they never paid a bag of meal to the collectors. Jock glared at the good man in anger, and ex-

claimed: "Ye'll no gie me the oatmeal, wull you no? Maybe ye'll tell one the same about the five pounds, but I took care o' that myself. Aha, munister!" Umphum!"

After the collection on the "Arawatta," one of those girls arose and thanked us all for the collection, and she told us the story of her life. She made no fuss nor scream about it, but told us quietly that she loved Jesus better than she loved home or friends, or earthly ties, and for that her parents had turned her out of house and home. She and her friends—the other girls—had been trained in Melbourne, and now they were going to serve God in other places. She was grateful to us, and she read us a chapter (Isaiah liii.), and prayed that God would keep and bless us. It was wonderfully pathetic to see that young girl standing among that crowd of men, talking about Jesus and His love. There was no brass band, no hurrying crowd, no excitement, no cheering comrades; but there she stood with tearful eyes, a modern Joan of Arc; a Maid of Orleans with the armour. And we all admired her, and gloried in her pluck, and we all felt better for the little service. Only for meeting the skipper I expect I would have preached a bit myself, for I am deeply religious, but the chance didn't come. However, it was a good night, and when, amid the throbbing of the ship's engines and the steady roll of the old ship, we raised the old, old song, it was a grand thing to be there:—

Praise God from whom all blessings flow;

Praise Him all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly Host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
—Australian Cry.

"Follow Your Leader."

The Parable of a Hen.

Once there was a hen named Flap who was very vain indeed. She was always trying to do something no other hen could do; and if she did it she would cry out: "Follow your leader! What! you dare not do it?" Then she would flap her wings and try to crow, but she only cackled.

One day Flap went into a part of an old cow-yard, where the water dripped from a spout so as to form a sort of pool. Here the cows would sometimes drink, and the ducks would sometimes go to take a little swim.

On this day the old ducks had the

young ducks were standing near; and Flap, wishing to show them her importance, mounted on an old box, and cried, "Follow your leader! What! you dare not do it?"

Thereupon, a smart little duck, hardly a month old, rose upon her tiptoes, flapped her little wings, and cried, "Follow your leader!" and went straight into the pool of water. Then, seeing that Flap did not follow, the little duck added, "What! you dare not do it?"

And the old ducks laughed, and Flap looked very foolish, for she knew she could not venture into the water like the little duck. She did not want to boast any more; she jumped down from the box, and ran into her own field, where for the rest of her life she was a very quiet and modest hen. —British Young Soldier.

A Good Wish.

But Not What They Expected.

A Salvation Army lassie entered a railway compartment where there were a number of young men. They made many personal remarks about her and The Salvation Army bonnet. The situation was growing embarrassing when the train drew up at her destination.

The girl briskly alighted, and was shutting the door after her, when one of the men called out:

"I say, Miss, you won't go away without giving us your blessing?"

"Certainly not, was the unexpected response, as she looked in at the window. "May the Lord make your hearts as soft as your heads!"—American Social Gazette.

Undaunted.

The ant takes time to build again,
And not a fear has he
That what he does is done in vain,
Though builded three times three;
And those who watch him closely know
How cheerfully to work he'll go.

And such a store of patience, too,
He always has, they say;
No matter what he has to do,
He never minds dismay.
Learn of the ant—keep building, till
You win through purpose, strength
and will.

—American Young Soldier.

The Praying League

Special Topic of Prayer: That great spiritual results may attend all the efforts to proclaim the Gospel; that the Holy Spirit shall have free course in the lives of the people.

- Sunday, February 21st.—Death of Joseph. Genesis i. 14-26.
- Monday, February 22nd.—Flight of Moses. Exodus i. 7-22; ii. 1-10.
- Tuesday, February 23rd.—Flight of Moses. Exodus ii. 11-24.
- Wednesday, February 24th.—The Burning Bush. Exodus iii. 1-22.
- Thursday, February 25th.—Fears of Moses. Exodus iv. 1-18.
- Friday, February 26th.—The Dawn of Hope. Exodus iv. 19-31; v. 1-4.
- Saturday, February 27th.—Worse Than Ever. Exodus v. 1-23.

THE NEED OF 1909.

By Mrs. Blanche Johnston.

(Continued from last week.)

The Divinity in Men.

One writer has said, "The reason Christ had such faith for men was because He saw the divinity in them." So shall we, under the illumination of the Holy Spirit, see below the unpromising exterior the soul for which Christ died; depraved and marred by sin, it is true, but an immortal spirit for which there is perfect redemption. Unless we have limitless faith for the salvation of men through Jesus, unless we believe His atonement is the world's remedy. His blood misery's penance, we shall fail in achieving the success which is our birthright as redeemed people. We must love the unlovely, and seek those who are away in far fields of sin. The need of the outcast and the fallen must appeal to our sympathy, and we must be anxious for their salvation. In the earlier days, to dis-

cover the greatest man, it is said, the muscles were measured. That was the age of Hercules. Then, in the days of Bacon and Shakespeare, the measuring string was placed round the head. But times have advanced in the truest sense of the word, for now the measurement of the heart is the test of true greatness. The men and women with the greatest capacity to love, are the people who are stirring the hearts of the nations at home and abroad. The people who are going into the Rescue Work, the Slum and Prison Work, and the "regions beyond," baptised with the Holy Ghost, with hearts aflame to seek and save the lost, are the really great people. "He who will be great among you, let him be your servant."

That is the need—the life of holy service. Are you, dear one, living that life? Have you received that unction? If not, why not? One of the chief reasons or hindrances is that people fear the consequences of a full surrender of self, without which no such experience is pos-

Ah, do not let this fear prevent you, dear reader, from enjoying all the full blessedness of a yielded life. Do not fear! You may not know for what God is moulding your life, but He has the pattern in His heart. Do not hinder His purpose by your lack of surrender. But tarry, wait, yield, and ye shall "receive power after that the Holy Ghost has come upon you."

I believe in the name of the Son of God.
Therefore I am in Him, having redemption through His blood, and life by His Spirit.
And He is in me, and all fulness is in Him.
To Him I belong, by purchase, conquest, and self-surrender.
To me He belongs, for all my hourly need.
There is no cloud between my Lord and me.
There is no difficulty, inward or outward, which He is not ready to meet in me to-day.
The Lord is my keeper. Amen!



THE ARMY ON THE MARCH.

How Salvation Army Operations Began in India—From "The Romance of The Salvation Army," by Hulda Friedrichs.

IN the autumn of the year 1880 a young Indian judge sent a small donation to The Salvation Army in England. Together with the receipt acknowledging it, he received a copy of the Christmas number of the "War Cry." He read the little sheet from end to end, and found that, notwithstanding its sensationalism and other points which did not appeal to him personally, it was inspired by the spirit of true religion. "Here is what I want, what I have always been looking for," he said to himself. He applied for six months' leave of absence, and forthwith came home to England. The day after his arrival he saw the announcement of a Salvation Army meeting at which General Booth would speak. He went to this meeting, and again the ring of sincerity and the absolute simplicity impressed him so deeply that at the end of the service he asked to see General Booth, and there and then expressed his wish to join The Army.

Advice that Helped.

Our young judge being a man of culture and education, thought, not unnaturally, that a man of his class would have as good a chance as anyone of being accepted—perhaps even accepted with some degree of special satisfaction. But he had not long been in The General's presence before he was undeceived. The keen eyes of the Leader, accustomed to the reading of all sorts of characters, studied the candidate's face; he listened attentively to the latter's words and asked a few questions as to his position. Then, in his frank and downright fashion, he said:

I do not as a rule give advice in cases such as yours, but I will make an exception. You know next to nothing about us; you have six months before you with nothing to do. Use that time to get to know us better; find out what we are doing, and how we are doing it. Go wherever you like and see for yourself; inquire into everything. You may then find that you do not approve of our methods; all sorts of objections and difficulties may occur to you, and you may be glad to be rid of us. But if, at the end of your leave of absence, you are still of the same mind, come to me again, and we will talk the matter over."

During those six months the young Anglo-Indian made a thorough study of the work of The Salvation Army in all its various branches, and before he returned to his post he went once more to see General Booth, announcing that he was ready to send in his resignation if he would be accepted as a worker in The Army. This time The General was more inclined to accept the eager volunteer, but before anything was agreed upon, he inquired how many years the young man still had to remain at his post before his Civil Service pension was due.

Now it so happens that in the particular position then occupied by Mr. Tucker, the applicant, after twenty-four years' service the holder is entitled to a pension of £1,000 a year, and, if married, to a pension for life of £300 for his widow, a pension for each son to the age of twenty-one, and a pension for each daughter till she marries. "Would it not be wiser to wait till your pension is due?" The General asked, still anxious to test the volunteer's strength of conviction before accepting him. The answer came without a moment's delay. "No, that would be too long. I may be dead long before then, and I would like to begin at once." And so it came to pass that the man who was to carry the War into the ancient East was enrolled as an Officer of The Salvation Army.

A Secret Circular.

That was in 1881. At that time a spiritual dearth and famine had fallen upon India. There had been missions, and there were still earnest men at work among both natives and Europeans. But the period of religious revivals and awakenings seemed all to belong to the past. Numerically, there was one missionary to every 400,600 souls, and that little handful of men toiled patiently on, apparently without result. A torpor, which it was impossible to shake off, lay upon spiritual life. At that point The Salvation Army stepped in. The young Indian judge was now Major Tucker of The Salvation Army; he had thrown away all his chances of worldly success, in order that he might fight in the holy war and help to conquer India for Christ.

The invading Army, of which Major Tucker was the head, was not to outward appearance a very formidable body. It consisted of four Officers, whose prospects of leading lay entirely in the future, when they would have raised recruits and followers. But the four were paid the high compliment, even before they stepped off the boat that had brought them from England, of being considered a most dangerous body whom the authorities must suppress and render "harmless" at any cost. As the dangerous leader of this force has since said, in referring to the early days of his wonderful Indian Campaign: "A secret circular was issued asking for advice as to the best

sections of the Indian Penal Code for dealing summarily with the dangerous element. Police, mounted and on foot, European and native, were detailed to watch every movement of the new arrivals. Constant telegrams were exchanged between the Governor of Bombay and the Commissioner of Police, who had strict orders to allow nothing to be done outside the ordinary line of missionary enterprise."

They were not to go through the streets in procession, these strangers, who, unlike other European missionaries, had donned the native dress, modifying it only so far that the scarlet jersey, denoting The Salvation Army uniform, was not entirely out of sight. And not only in their attire, but in their whole manner of living, they conformed to the standard of the multitude of natives of India. They lived lowly and humbly among the lowly and poor, and the only differences between them and those whom they had come to serve were that their faces were white, and that they worshipped a crucified Christ, while all around them Vishnu, Shiva, or the Prophet Mahomet ruled the East.

When the decree went forth against the Salvationists' procession, those in authority had, in their anxiety to subdue the invaders, overlooked an important fact. They had forgotten that the leader of the army of four was himself a trained lawyer, and that his position as judge had probably acquainted him as intimately with the law as any of those who now threatened to "have the law on him."

Sent to Prison.

The Salvationists, therefore, knowing that they were trespassing against no law, and that there was no reason why they should be denied the privileges of procession which tens of thousands of Hindoos and Mahometans enjoyed without let or hindrance, went on marching in procession, and Major Tucker was promptly put in prison, to be tried again after an interval of a few weeks. The outcome of this trial was that the Salvationists pledged themselves not to sing while going in procession through a certain street in Bombay, which, it appears, was the special haunt of fanatics, so long as there was any danger of exciting the passions of the mob.

After this the Officers were left in peace to pursue their object of "saving India for Christ." The four strangers, living lives as lowly as did their Master during the years when His reign of peace began in another part of the East, set bravely and happily out to convert the unnumbered multitudes of India. The sceptic would say it was more quixotic than the efforts of Don Quixote himself.

The Invaders of India.

But enterprise carried to the extreme of daring and endeavour has been the life-breath of The Salvation Army all along the line, and the greatness of their task only stimulated the invaders of India to unceasing energy and activity. And remembering that the multitudes in the East are intensely religious, and that the majority are Hindoos or Mahometans, one wonders less that those latest missionaries from the West set out with hopes of great and speedy victories. For it may be easily seen, even without a deep study of the religions of Buddha and Mahomet, that no impassable gulf is fixed between them and the religion of Christ. Surely the Lord of the East who said:

"That love is false
Which clings to love for selfish sweets of love;
But I, who love these more than joys of mine—
Yea, more than joys of theirs—depart to save
Them and all flesh, if utmost love prevail."

is closely akin to the "Man of Sorrows, acquainted with grief." And the simple Gospel of Mahomet—such as it was when first written on palm-leaves, leather, stone tablets, and the shoulder-blades of goats and camels, before it was elaborated by various Eastern philosophies, and then wrangled over as hotly and persistently as the Gospel of Christ has been disputed from the days of the Early Fathers to those of the newest of new theologies—resembles in many essentials the teachings of the Old and the New Testament. The student of the Koran, accustomed to constant allusions to the Bible in terms of reverence and homage, could not be altogether out of sympathy with the teachings of this new Western creed. Such passages, for instance, as the following, from the religious law of Mahomet, read like paraphrases of a Bible lesson:

"It is not righteous that you turn your face towards the East or the West, but righteousness is in him who believeth in God and the last day, and the Angels, and the Scriptures, and the Prophets, and who

(Continued on page 11.)

Eastern Echoes.

Great Anniversary Meetings at New Aberdeen. Other War News.

Brigadier and Mrs. Collier have been enthusiastically welcomed to the Maritime Provinces. The welcome meetings in St. John, at the different Corps were everything that could be desired. The Bandsmen at No. 1, were especially glad to welcome Bandsman Bramwell Collier, also Master Stanley, who will be a Bandsman in the near future.

The Provincial Commander accompanied by the Provincial Secretary and the D. O. of the Halifax Division, have just visited the Corps in Cape Breton District. Almost every Corps was visited. Officers' Councils, Anniversary gatherings, Junior meetings, and a Hallelujah wedding were on the slate. A good time was spent.

The Provincial Commander visited Halifax and Moncton in connection with Brigadier Roberts' special campaign, and reports a good time at both places. The Brigadier's lecture on "Undaunted Dick," at Moncton, was enjoyed by all. The comrades will be pleased to see Brigadier Roberts again.

The P. C. visited Whitney Pier, and the P. S. called at Sydney on the Saturday night, and had a very pleasant and profitable meeting at each place.

The Anniversary of the opening of the New Aberdeen Barracks has recently been celebrated. A great work has been accomplished in both the Senior and Young People's branches of the Corps. Captain and Mrs. Hargrove, who, by the way, have just received farewell orders, have done an excellent work. Twelve new recruits were enrolled in the morning holiness meeting.

The Hall was packed on Sunday afternoon for the Colonel's lecture on the "Past and Present of the Salvation Army." The Band played excellent music. The Songsters sang a splendid and appropriate selection, and the whole thing was a grand success. His worship Mayor Douglass chaired the meeting. The Revs. McKinnon and Freestone, with Councillor McDougall and our old friend Mr. Kelly, occupied prominent places on the platform. The P. O. excelled himself on this occasion.

Councillor McDougall and Mr. Kelly volunteered to take up the offering, which they did in a most creditable manner, and afterwards made speeches, in which they spoke in the highest possible terms of the work of the Army in general, and especially in their own town. His Worship the Mayor thanked the P. C. for his splendid lecture, which was both interesting and profitable to all present. The P. S. tendered the appreciation of the meeting to the Mayor for the part he had taken, and thus a very successful meeting was brought to a close.

At the night meeting the crowd, the music, the singing, the Anniversary address by the P. C. were splendid. The number who stood to their feet testifying to having been saved or blessed in the Barracks during the year its doors had been open, was most encouraging. And best of all, that finish with eight at the mercy seat, amidst the shouting and dancing of the soldiery.

Monday we were reinforced by Brigadier Morehen and the Officers from surrounding Corps. Again the building was jammed to the doors. The D. O. commissioned the Band—by the way, six of the Senior Bandsmen have each a son playing in the Band. The Songsters, the Senior Locals, the Young People's Locals. The visiting Officers and the new P. S. each spoke, and the P. C. brought the meeting to a finish.

The newly-organised "Ladies' Aid,"

in connection with this Corps, provided tea for the visitors and local people at a moderate cost, and thus helped to raise funds for the purpose of meeting the expenses of the campaign, and for the work in general.

We have one of the best Young People's Corps here that "Traveller" has ever seen. The P. C. and the P. S. addressed the Juniors on Sunday afternoon. There were 129 children present, their Company offerings amounted to \$5.16. (What Corps can beat that?) The new system of rewards is being worked in this Corps most successfully.

A meeting was also conducted with the Corps-Cadets, at the close of the Sunday afternoon Senior meeting.

The Secretary for the Young People's work, and the Editor of the Young Soldier should have been at the special Young People's meeting on Monday afternoon, when nearly ninety Young People were present, and when, at the close, twenty-six—ranging in age from six and seven to fourteen and fifteen years of age—sought salvation.

We held an Officers' meeting with the visiting Officers in the afternoon, and then invited them to the special Junior meeting afterwards. The claims of the Young People were brought before the Officers in the Council while the meeting mentioned in the previous paragraph was an apt illustration of what can be accomplished by proper organisation and toil.—Traveller.

PROGRESS AT DAWSON.

A Splendid Work at Klondike—What Visitation Revealed.

The Salvation Army is evidently prospering at Dawson City. A number of Soldiers have been enrolled, and things generally are going ahead. This being the case, Ensign Johnstone is turning his attention to the regions beyond, and will, in the near future, commission Brother Jensen as Envoy, to do scouting work in the twelve mile and forty mile country.

Fairbanks also, will receive attention, and will be visited (D.V.) by the Ensign, just as soon as navigation opens, if not before.

At the Outpost, Klondike City, the efforts of love that are being put forth are much appreciated by the unfortunates, and the results thus far have been gratifying, three at least, if not more, having left their life of shame, as the result of the efforts of The Army.

The success in this direction, and the increased interest and attendance at the Dawson Citadel, has encouraged the Officers and Soldiers to a continuance of the good work.

The cleaning and painting of wood-work in the Citadel and Quarters is being carried on, also the putting in of kitchen conveniences, improvement of the seating, and extra lighting (five sixty-candle Tungston electric globes.)

The Ensign, while out on his rounds the other day, came upon an old man in a cabin, on the outskirts of the town, who was evidently in need of some kind assistance, medical if nothing else. Ensign Johnstone at once consulted friends, and made arrangements to have the old man brought either to the Shelter or the Hospital.

But, when the Ensign returned to the cabin three days after, instead of finding matters as he had left them, he found the old man lifeless on the floor, although the body was yet warm when found. The Ensign, however had one cause for joy, as when he had the chance he prayed with the poor man, dealt with him about eternal things, and, praised God, and received from the old man's own lips the assurance that all was well—Brother John Horn.

Portage la Prairie. — On Sunday, January 31st, our Officers, Ensign Colbert and Captain Watson and comrades worked hard for God and souls, and one found salvation in the evening service.

ADJUTANT SMITH ON TOUR.

A Striking Account of Recent Alaskan Warfare.

Wrangell, Alaska.—In a flotilla of seven boats, flying The Army Flag, we arrived in Killisnoo on January 20th. The Killisnoo Band cheered us with their music, and the people flocked to the beach to welcome us. Lieutenant Kerr, with fine Irish brogue, lined out a war song, and his Killisnoo braves sang us a welcome. We then went to the Barracks and plunged into a soul-saving meeting right away. Four souls surrendered that night, and although the people's hearts were hard, in six days thirty-five souls surrendered, and Lieutenant Kerr writes that another twenty surrendered before the Kake people returned home.

Fifty-six Soldiers, including the Band, went from Kake village, also many children, and to hear the old men shouting their hallelujahs, was grand. It was enough to break down the walls of another Jericho.

Two comrades were united in marriage (the man is a Jap); the Sergeants were commissioned for the year, and we spent a happy time with the Lieutenant and his people.

I left for Sitka, on the 26th inst., arrived there on Sunday morning, had a good meeting in the evening, and some five souls came forward. We had nine souls altogether; enrolled eight Soldiers, and commissioned the Sergeants. Mrs. Captain Quick, who has been sick, is feeling somewhat better now, and is anxious to be at the front again.

The S.S. "Georgia," was held in port by snow storms, and missed a trip, causing me to miss the visit to Jefferson and Douglas. I had to stay nearly eight days with Lieutenant Neligan and his warriors. Sister Mrs. Jushlin is all smiles over her fine bouncing boy, but it was too cold to venture to the Hall to dedicate him.

While away from Wrangell, Sergeant-Major Tamaree and the comrades had good times. They enjoyed themselves at Christmas, and had a dinner with some of their Tillicums (friends) and not only that, but souls were saved. A Soldiers' tea was held on New Year's Day.

We also have had several souls saved since I returned to Wrangell. For these seventy souls in all, we thank God; for the thirteen Soldiers enrolled, the two couples married and four babies dedicated to God and The Army to God be all the glory.—Robert Smith Adjutant.

IN NEW ONTARIO.

Orillia Band at Gravenhurst.

Saturday and Sunday January 30th and 31st were days long to be remembered by the Soldiers and friends of Gravenhurst when Orillia's famous S. A. Band rendered some delightful music to them.

Major McLean made an able chairman at the festival on Saturday night. Our Bandmaster Brother W. Gross of Old Country and Toronto fame was unfortunately not present, on account of his work, but Deputy Bandmaster Brother Willie Dunn, took the leadership of the Band in a capable and pleasing manner. Three cheers for Willie!

However, On Sunday, morning, Bandmaster Gross arrived, and at 9 a.m., the Band visited the two Sanatoriums, where services were conducted by Major McLean and the Band. The many patients who had gathered in the large reception hall, listened eagerly to the music, songs and testimonies given by the different comrades. Many a heart was cheered and brought nearer to God. Tears were seen in some eyes, and one dear man expressed in a convincing manner his determination to live henceforth for God. The head physician gave the Band a hearty invitation to return at an early date.

The weather being extremely cold, the Band was unable to play in the open-air. The people flocked in large numbers to the Opera House at 3 p.m., however, where the Mayor of Gravenhurst gave a hearty welcome

to the Band on behalf of the citizens. The music and praise service which followed, was presided over by the Mayor in a very satisfactory way. Bandmaster Gross read the lesson.

Previous to the commencement of the evening service proper, an half hour of music and song was given by the Bandsmen. A cornet solo rendered by the Bandmaster captivated everybody, and absolute silence prevailed. Major McLean took charge of the meeting, at the close of which one sister sought salvation.

The Band returned to Orillia by the Cobalt Special at 3 a.m., Monday morning. Although somewhat tired they were not too weary to play a couple of marches on the train.

On February 3rd, the Band was on the go once again, this time across the frozen lake, to Rama Indian Reserve. The D. O. accompanied the Band, and Adjutant Cooper made things very pleasant for the visitors. The Army Hall was packed with native comrades, and the music delighted them. An Indian choir, under the leadership of Outpost Sergeant Tom Wesley, rendered some sweet songs. Following the programme, large lunch baskets were passed around, and everyone did justice to the cakes and sandwiches contained therein. At 10.30 a happy meeting drew to a close.—Captain Durling.

Band Chat.

Westville Band expects soon to number sixteen musicians, seeing that they have five promising learners.

Bandsman Dawson of Glace Bay, has been transferred to New Glasgow, where he will greatly assist the New Glasgow Band boys, who are coming along O. K.

The Wingham Band on Tuesday, January 19th, took a sleigh ride to Wroxeter, and gave a musical meeting there, which, according to local papers was much enjoyed. On their homeward journey the sleigh upset and threw the Bandsmen out in the snow. It was great fun (says the correspondent) to see us picking up the sleigh and putting all our tackle in again. When we all were seated we sang "Praise God from whom all blessings flow," expecting for another upset at every note we sang.

On Sunday, January 24th, Ensign Poole commissioned the Band and Locals.

Stratford.—On Thursday last, we had a splendid time. Our Band was commissioned, and a number of new converts were enrolled under the Yellow, Red and Blue.

Last week-end the Band, under the leadership of Bandmaster Wilder, conducted the meetings, and everyone experienced a time of rich blessing. A dear man who had been holding out against the strivings of the Spirit for a long while, came out and consecrated himself afresh to God.—J. Deakin.

At a Soldier's meeting conducted by Lieut. Colonel Pugmire recently at the Temple, nine of the Bandsmen were presented with long-service badges. In presenting a badge to Deputy-Bandmaster Sparks, the Colonel referred to the conversion of this brother sixteen years ago at the Congress Hall, Clapton. "He is one of the 1,400 or so, who knelt at the mercy seat during my stay at that Corps," said the Colonel.

Others who received badges were Bandsmen Cranfield, Ivett, Watson, Turner, Bray, Wilson, Green and Rawlings.

On Sunday, January 31st, the Band Boys of Dresden, took the meetings all day. Finances were double the ordinary, and two men came out for salvation. Our Band is now eleven strong and we have five learners. There's more to follow.—Kornett.

Vancouver's splendid Silver Band is working at the latest journals, and under the baton of Bandmaster Redburn, is making excellent progress.

THE WORLD AND ITS WAYS.

Early Birds Get the Worm.

A most excellent means of checking the habit of getting late to work has been devised by the workmen of a certain English engineering firm. They have organised what they call the "Lazy Club."

Whenever a workman is more than five minutes after time, he finds the gate locked, and he is not allowed to enter until the half hour is up. This half hour is deducted from his wages, but in addition, he has also to pay to the treasurer of the Lazy Club about five cents for coming late.

If he is late more than once or so during a week everybody is aware of the fact, and the second or third time he makes his appearance after starting time, he is greeted with a terrific combination of noises produced on any available material by his fellow-workmen.

At certain periods the accumulated funds of the Lazy Club are divided, not amongst those who have produced them, it should be noted, but amongst the entire staff equally. Thus the late workman is made to pay the early comers for his laziness.

Good Brains but Bad Hearts.

The French are puzzled over the fact that the brains of the four murderers recently guillotined, upon being examined by several doctors, showed no signs of degeneracy, but, on the contrary, were unusually well developed. One of the professors stated that there was no reason whatever why these men should not have led perfectly regular, moral lives—except, that they did not want to. He struck the mark in the latter phrase. We are inclined to think that the cause of the moral failure of these men was bad hearts rather than degenerate brains. Because a man is clever it does not always follow that he is good. A powerful brain allied to a corrupt heart usually produces a great scoundrel. "Evil hath hold of every man within" is a true saying, and until that evil be driven out by the love of God, men will continue to transgress the law, whether they have well developed brains or are half demented.

A Famous Musician.

The centenary of Mendelssohn, the eminent German musician, was recently celebrated. This musical prodigy early showed signs of great talent. At the age of six he could play the piano skilfully, and was also taking lessons on the violin. When nine years old he gave a public performance in Berlin, and a year later invaded Paris. From that time forward he wrote compositions for the violin, viola, violoncello and piano.

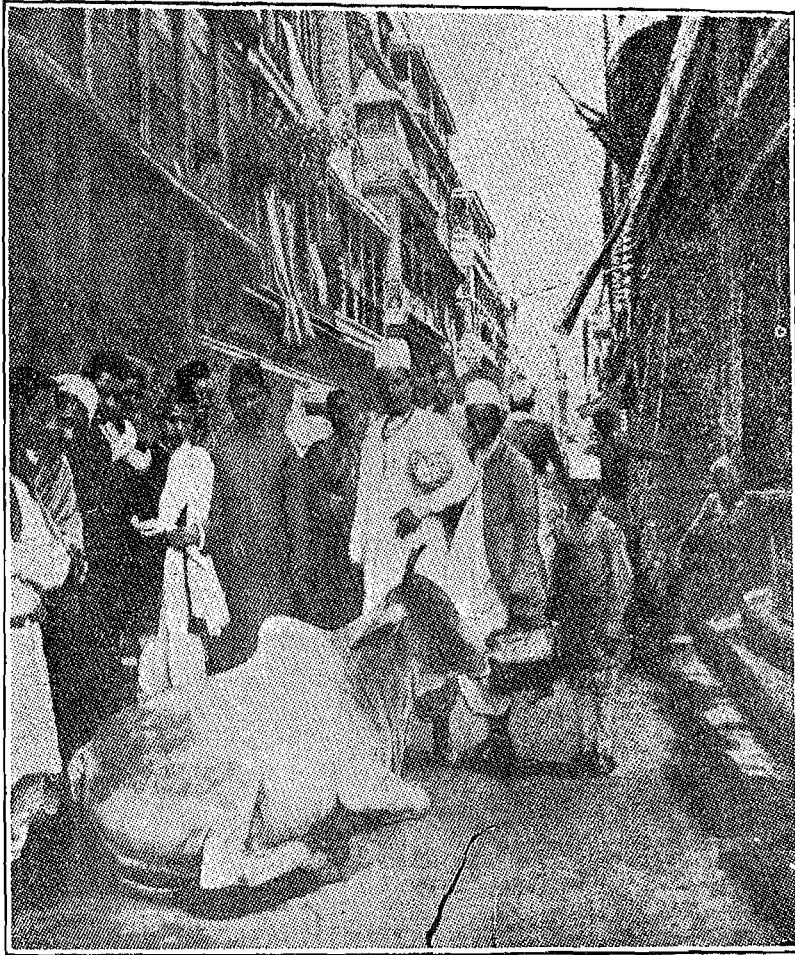
By the time he was sixteen years old his father had concluded that the boy should be a musician and nothing else.

As a composer of sacred music, Mendelssohn was pre-eminent, and his oratorios, "St. Paul" and "Elijah" rank among the best in the world.

Jack Tars as Nurses.

A correspondent to the London "Times" writes as follows:—

"It is pleasant to be able to record that great tact was displayed by the commanders of the British warships which rendered aid at Messina and in Calabria. They did the work which humanity demanded of them and did it with efficiency; and then, when Italy had time to send warships and troops they did not stay. Officers and men were modest regarding the work they did, and it is from Italians that I have obtained some idea of the aid which the British rendered. That for some time the ruined villages of Calabria were policed entirely by British, is, I suppose known in London, but one must talk with the refugees to realise how the sailors became nurses for infants, feeding them at first by dipping their fingers in milk and afterwards from feeding bottles improvised in all sorts of ingenious ways; how a box of jewels worth £5,000 was found by the sailors and handed over to the officers; how ruins were scaled and rescues effected—the imminent risk of the



Sacred to the Hindoo: A Cow Resting in a Calcutta Street, and Stopping All Traffic Until It Pleases to Rise.

The trouble between the Hindoos and the Mahometans in Calcutta and its neighbourhood arose from the police order that, in deference to Hindoo feeling, forbade Mahometans to sacrifice cows, animals sacred to the Hindoo, and led a good deal of dangerous rioting, in which the "Din Din" of the frontier fanatic was heard. The illustration shows one of the sacred cows of India, in a street in Calcutta. The cow is held in such reverence that wherever it chooses to rest, there it is allowed to stay, although it may be stopping the whole of the traffic.

sailors' lives and in ways that seemed to Italians miraculous.

The genius for organisation of the Anglo-Saxon race, the one quality in which that race is supreme, as cultivated Latins cheerfully admit, is being well displayed at the present time.

Generous Gifts.

The nations have been quick to come to the aid of distressed Italy, and foremost amongst them is the United States. Congress voted half a million dollars for the aid of the victims of the earthquake, and it has been decided to devote this sum to the construction of three thousand frame houses in the devastated area.

A consignment of five hundred portable houses left New York on February 2nd. The first lot of one

hundred are painted white, the second lot red, and the others in various colours. All the various pieces are numbered and completely finished. Nails, tools, a photograph of every part and printed instructions go with the houses.

This consignment is the first of several to follow. The houses are small, but will accommodate families of four comfortably.

The readiness of the nations to help one another in time of trouble, is a hopeful sign. In the face of appalling catastrophes, all barriers of race, colour and creed are swept away, and brother sympathises with brother on common ground, proving again that "one touch of nature makes the whole world kin."

It is interesting to note that Japan has sent over \$40,000 to Italy. Other nations who have contributed, are



'Neath Death's Pale Flag: A Burial Party Amidst the Ruins of Messina.

Following the great earthquake came the immediate necessity for the burial of the dead, and such grim processions as the one here illustrated, which we take from the Illustrated London News, became common. The bodies of the victims were gathered together by the authorities and buried in great graves. All, save the very poor, have fled from the scene of devastation, and those that remain do so only because they have not the money that would enable them to leave, or because they wish to find the body of some relative, or unearth their few belongings.

Canada \$100,000; Australia \$57,500; Greece \$20,000; Argentine \$14,000; Bulgaria \$10,000; Serbia \$12,000; Spain \$18,000. The French Government has opened a national relief fund, and the Lord Mayor of London has done likewise.

British Troops in India.

Owing to the improvement in medical science, and from the increased knowledge of doctors, as regards sanitation, the health of the British troops in India is now better than it has ever been.

In the forty years between Waterloo and the Crimea campaign, according to Colonel Tulloch, nearly 100,000 Europeans perished in India from preventable causes. For the first half of this period the army numbered 25,000 men, and later was raised to 40,000. The terrible mortality, mainly in Bengal, was the result of a want of sanitary knowledge in the selection of cantonments. Apart from humane considerations, the monetary loss alone, irrespective of that of invalided soldiers, amounted to \$50,000,000.

Formerly the most dreaded station was the Mian Mir, the Lahore cantonment. There, in 1879, the admissions per 1,000 men from fever alone, were 3,427, and from all causes, 4,700. Ten years ago, the average of admissions was 2,000 per 1,000, but it has dropped gradually until last year, when it was 650 per 1,000. It is natural that the number of constantly sick in India should be higher than it is in the United Kingdom, and it is still double, but now those in command appreciate the financial as well as the humanitarian importance of the question.

More Congo Horrors.

Some sensational news is leaking out as regards the condition of the rubber bearing regions of the Congo.

For example, the Abir territory, which, seven years ago, used to produce over one hundred tons of rubber a month, produced two tons in December; and the Mongalla region's output, which has been steadily dwindling, was only three and one-half tons. The fact of the matter is that both these sections of the great equatorial forest are practically worked out, both in rubber and in population.

It is also reported that one of the largest rubber companies in the Upper Congo is negotiating with the Government for a surrender of its monopolistic rights for a compensation of \$400,000.

The Belgian Parliament is fighting to obtain the cancellation of the law, under which some two thousand men are yearly "recruited" for forced labour on "works of public utility."

The term of service is for five years, and the "labourers" are obtained by raiding the interior villages and dragging the "recruits," roped round the neck, to their destination. It may be added that the "works of public utility" in question are the recently discovered gold mines at Kilo, a Government monopoly like the rubber.

Marvels of Modern Surgery.

A remarkable operation was recently performed at Washington, showing to what skill modern surgeons have attained. A man in the hospital had a badly diseased knee, and it was decided to amputate it. This was done, and then the knee-joint of a man who had just died was carefully dissected and put in the place of the one that had been cut out of the living man. The bones were riveted together by slender, strong wire, and the most delicate phase of the operation, that of joining the ligaments, caused the surgeons to work as they probably never laboured before. Every tissue, tendon and muscle was joined, and the bones fastened together. In the course of time, say the physicians, the bones will knit together, the ligaments will become strong and the man will be able to use his leg. Such an operation, it is said, has never before been performed on this Continent. One similar to it, the physicians say, and only one, has been performed in Germany.

THE HOME-GOING OF A DEVOTED SALVATIONIST.

THE promotion to Glory of Mrs. Brigadier Pickering on Sunday morning, February 7th, came as a great shock to her relatives and comrades. She had been seriously ill for some time previously, but no one expected that the end was so near. Peacefully she passed away to the Glory Land, her last recorded utterance being "Jesus, come and help me."

Five years ago she had stood by the bedside of her dying husband and heard him say, "Dear wife, (referring to their eldest child, who had passed away fourteen months before) I will bring Eva to the gates to meet you."

The years that followed were lonely ones for the bereaved wife and mother, and her trials were increased by much physical suffering. With great fortitude she bore it all, sustained by the hope of a blessed reunion in God's good time, and devoting herself meanwhile to the care and training of her two surviving children—Gladys and Bramwell.

She was especially anxious that Bramwell should do well at school, and when, one day, he came into her room and joyfully told her that he had got to the head of his class, she put out her hand and, patting him on the head, said, "I am pleased, ducky."

Little did the laddie think that those were almost the last words he would hear his mother speak.

Her earthly tasks are now ended, and she has gone to meet her loved ones at the pearly gates. When the news of his mother's death was told to Bramwell, the little lad sought out his sister and pathetically said, "There are only two of us left now, Gladys."

It seems hard for them, and they will sorely miss their dear mother, but they are surrounded by loving friends, and, best of all, God has promised to be a father to the fatherless.

For her children's sake Mrs. Pickering would gladly have remained on earth, but her Heavenly Father has decreed it otherwise, and though it seems mysterious to mortals we must bow to the Divine will. Speaking to her a few days before she died, her sister said, "Do you want to go to your Heavenly Father?"

"No," replied Mrs. Pickering, "I want to get better."

Lieut. Colonel and Mrs. Gaskin visited her shortly afterwards, and the Colonel said:

"There is much in life that is mysterious, much that we cannot understand, but we must trust our Father in Heaven."

"I need a great deal of patience," replied Mrs. Pickering, "Pray for me."

Mrs. Gaskin then prayed and the Colonel was especially struck with one petition she made, namely, that if it was the Lord's will Mrs. Pickering should be restored to health. The uncertainty as to what God's will was in the matter, made him apprehensive of the worst.

On the Friday before she passed away, Mrs. Commissioner Coombs visited her, and sought to comfort and bless her. The dying saint was in great agony and half unconscious, but she recognised Mrs. Coombs, and gently pressed her hand. Mrs. Coombs stayed by her side for two

Mrs. Brigadier Pickering Receives a Sudden Summons, and Goes to Meet Her Loved Ones in Heaven.

A TOUCHING FUNERAL SERVICE.



The Late Mrs. Brigadier Pickering.

hours, and was much affected at the sight of her sufferings. She felt worse when the nurse remarked that the end would be very trying, and kneeling down by the bedside she pleaded with God that He would place His loving arm around dear Mrs. Pickering, pillow her tired head on His bosom, and thus tenderly take her away to be with Himself. Her prayer was answered.

Later on, Mrs. Brigadier Southall came into the sick room and endeavoured to converse with Mrs. Pickering, but found that she was still in a half-unconscious state, and not able to speak clearly. Before leaving she stooped down and whispered:

"Jesus is precious."

A slight movement of the lips was the only reply.

"He does not fail you now," she went on.

A very faint murmur was heard from the sufferer.

"And underneath are the everlasting arms," said Mrs. Southall finally.

"Mm—m—m—m," was the low response, uttered as if giving assent to the words.

On Saturday she rallied a little and managed to say that she wanted to see her daughter Gladys, and give her a final message. Before the girl reached her side, however, Mrs. Pickering's strength had failed, and she was unable to say anything. Towards night, her sister, who was watching by her bedside, saw her stretch out her arms, and caught the faint whisper:

"Jesus, come and help me."

She never spoke again, but passed

peacefully away on Sunday morning, as if she had fallen asleep.

Three weeks before her death Mrs. Pickering attended a meeting at Yorkville, which was conducted by Brigadier Potter. As it was her last public appearance, her words upon that occasion are memorable. Her thoughts seemed to be upon death and the life beyond. She made reference to the triumphant passing away of her husband, and then added that if death came to her she was quite ready, for she had made all preparation. We cannot doubt it, for her blameless life, her meek and beautiful spirit, and her devotion to God and The Army, have left an indelible impression on the hearts and minds of all with whom she came in contact. She was a tried and trusted warrior of Jesus Christ, a quiet, uncomplaining, gentle woman, who fought a brave fight and did untold good to thousands. From her earliest days she was identified with The Army. Converted at the age of fifteen, at The Army penitential form at Openshaw, Manchester, she became an enthusiastic Soldier, being an especially ardent War Cry boomer and a faithful open air worker.

She entered training in September, 1882, and after a term at the famous Grecian Theatre, where nightly rufianism told upon her strength, she specialised with Miss Emma Booth (the late Consul Booth-Tucker) for some time. A serious breakdown in health then compelled her to take a lengthened furlough. She married Captain Pickering in 1888, and proved an invaluable helpmeet to him in the many Corps they commanded.

In 1899 Major and Mrs. Pickering came to Canada as Provincial Officers of the Eastern Province. Two years later they were appointed to the Central Ontario Province. In 1904 the Brigadier passed triumphantly away to his reward, mourned by thousands who loved him.

Mrs. Pickering loved the War, and heroically tried to take up Field Work after her husband's death. She was appointed to Newmarket for a time, and did her best to lead on the Soldiers and win souls for her Master. Her physical strength was unequal to the conflict, however, and she was compelled to give up the work she loved so well, and retire into private life. Now she has entered into her eternal rest, to reap the reward of her faithful service.

The Funeral Service.

The funeral service was conducted at the Temple, on Tuesday afternoon, February 9th, by the Commissioner, and was a very solemn and impressive occasion. On the platform with Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs were the leading Staff Officers of T. H. Q., Colonel McIntyre, from New York, representing Commander Eva Booth, and the Territorial Staff Band. The service opened with the playing of Mendelssohn's funeral march. Then Brigadier Taylor and the Commissioner prayed, after which the whole congregation joined in singing, "We speak of the realms of the blest." Colonel McIntyre was then called on for more prayer, and very fervently he pleaded with God on behalf of the bereaved relatives and the children. A song from the T. H. Q. Male Quartette followed, "Some day the silver cord will break," and then Brigadier Southall spoke, representing the Canadian Field. In an eloquent manner he contrasted the unconverted person's view of death—dark, gloomy, and terrible—with the Christian's bright hope of eternal life. He referred to the triumphant passing of Brigadier Pickering five years ago, and to Mrs. Pickering's unwavering faith in God, and her patience under trial during the intervening years, saying that, without doubt, she has gone to join her beloved husband and daughter, and to be forever with the Lord.

The Chief Secretary was then called on to speak on behalf of the Foreign Office. He paid a high tribute to the sterling worth and character of our promoted comrade, saying that she had greatly impressed him as a woman whose chief characteristic was a quiet and meek spirit, an ornament which is of great price in the sight of the Lord. "Her life spoke to us," he said; "and her death spoke too." He then urged the people present to follow Christ more devotedly, inspired by the example and triumph of our comrade, who has now laid down the sword, put off the armour, and has gone to receive a crown, a robe, and a palm.

After Lieut. Colonel Pugmire had sung a solo, "In that beautiful land," Mrs. Commissioner Coombs spoke. She referred to her visit to Mrs. Pickering as she lay dying, and rejoiced that God had answered prayer in taking her home without a struggle. "If our dear comrade could speak to us from Heaven this afternoon," she said, "I feel sure that her

(Continued on page 7)

Personalities.

On Sunday morning, February 7th, the Field Secretary paid a visit to Wychwood, and was greeted by a large congregation. A deeply spiritual holiness meeting resulted.

Staff-Captain White recently returned from Halifax to Montreal, from which place he has now journeyed to Ottawa. At Point St. Charles he was able to assist Brigadier Roberts in his campaign.

Adjutants Freeman and Locke report that the new Lippincott Junior Hall will be ready for opening in a few days' time. A feature of the new Hall is the partitioned class rooms.

Captains Andrew and Pease, who have been in Toronto for some weeks, have now been appointed to the command of St. John I, N. B. Congratulations.

We regret to say Captain Laura Thompson, of Sudbury, has again been called to her home in Windsor, on account of the death of another of her brothers.

Captain Brewer, who has been on furlough in the Eastern Province, has now taken charge of St. John V.

Captain Raven, late of the Women's Social Department, Montreal, has received a Field appointment, that of the Engleheart Corps, New Ontario.

Captain Snelgrove, late of the Training Home Provincial office, has been appointed to Wychwood, and Captain Bertha Thompson, of the London Division, to Ottawa I.

Captain McGrath, the Territorial Bandmaster, has finished his instruction tour in the North-West, and now proceeds direct to Vancouver, and will remain for some time in the Pacific Province, giving instruction to the Bands there.

Captain Mardall, of T. H. Q., has a sister who is an Officer in Tokyo, Japan. Recently the mother of these comrades, who lives in London, England, had the pleasure of seeing a young Jap who has been trained for Officership in the International Training Homes, and who was led to God by her daughter. It is interesting to note that no fewer than four members of Envoy and Mrs. Mardall's family are S. A. Officers, while another is a Candidate, and two more Corps-Cadets.

Staff-Captains Cave and Turpin, and Captains Stitt and Kelly recently gained certificates for proficiency in the rendering of first aid to the injured. The classes and examinations were held at the Training College, two prominent Toronto doctors being the examiners.

Lieutenant Gates, of Yorkville, has been appointed to assist Ensign and Mrs. Habbirk at Brandon, Man.

We are pleased to note that Lieutenant Coffield, formerly of the Stenographers' Department, T. H. Q., has been appointed to assist Major Morris in Vancouver, B. C. The Lieutenant laboured in Newfoundland when the Major was Chancellor of the Sea-girl Isle.

In Unexpected Places. Comm'r Cadman in the West.

BY THE CHIEF OF THE STAFF.

"And . . . while they communed together and reasoned, Jesus Himself drew near, and went with them. But their eyes were holden that they should not know Him."—Luke xxiv. 15, 16.

I.—THE KNIFE-GRINDER.

THE only person in the house, except the man and his wife, was a young domestic servant, a Soldier of The Salvation Army. Her employers were generally drinking when they were not asleep, and the drinking led to the most dreadful quarrelling. Disturbing orgies of one kind or another were of almost daily occurrence, and such visitors as came to the house only added fuel to the fiery furnace of passion and frenzy through which the girl was called to walk.

Since that happy Sunday afternoon two years ago, when she gave herself to God in the wholesome village from which she came, the meetings and the opportunity, given her by The Army, of doing some work for other souls had been a bright light in her life. Little by little religion had come to have for her something of the same meaning it had for St. Paul: though, I fear, she knew very little of St. Paul, or of the great and wise things he wrote—domestic service is seldom favourable to the study of

I'M not much use, I'm so nervous; I can't speak six words in public; I can't sing a note, nor play any kind of instrument; I can't do much in the way of soul-saving. Yes, you can! You can bring unconverted friends to the meetings for others to convert.

the Scriptures. But the same Spirit which led the great Apostle to confer not with flesh and blood, and which took him into Arabia before he went to Jerusalem, was leading this quiet, country maiden to see that to be a follower of Christ means something more than to win a fleeting happiness in this life and a kind of pension in the next. She was beginning to understand that to be really Christ's, means also to be a Christ; that to be His, one must seek for the lost sheep for whom He died. And so Rhoda—I call her Rhoda, though that was not her name—when she found to what sort of people she had, in her ignorance of the great city, engaged herself, had set to work to seek their salvation.

Many very good people would probably think that she would have been a wiser girl to have gone elsewhere—that the risks of such a position were very great, and so on. No doubt; but the light of a great truth was rising in Rhoda's heart and mind. She perceived in her very danger an opportunity to prove her love for her Saviour by risking something for the souls of those two besotted creatures, for whom she dared to think He really died.

And so, day after day, she toiled for them: night after night she prayed for them. And in her sober moments the wreck of a woman, her mistress, wept aloud in her slobbering way, and talked of the days long, long ago, when she, too, believed in the things that are good.

The first flush of novelty in the sense of doing an unselfish thing for God wore away, and presently

Rhoda's real trial began. The drinking and fighting grew worse, and the difficulty of getting out to meeting grew greater. Gradually the weary body robbed the struggling soul of its time to pray; and, worst of all, by slow degrees Rhoda's faith was shaken, for her prayers, her agonising prayers, on behalf of those dark souls, were only too manifestly not answered. Was it worth while after all, troubling about sinners? Was it her affair? Why should she care? Of what use could it be to become an Officer, in order to seek the many, if God did not hearken to her cry for the few?

One day the Captain of the Corps to which Rhoda belonged called, and seemed grieved with her for neglecting the meetings. This was a heavy blow. She could not or would not explain, and when that night, in the midst of a drunken brawl, her master struck her in the face, heart and flesh both failed, and she determined to say no more about salvation, and to abandon all profession of religion.

That night seemed long and dark, and when at last sleep came, the

pillow was wet with tears of anguish, of anger, and of pride.

"Scissors to mend! to mend! to mend!" The monotonous calls of London hawkers are a strange mixture of sounds—at one moment attractive, at another repelling; they are, perhaps, more like the cry of a bird in distress than anything else.

Rhoda looked at her wood-chopper as the knife-grinder came nearer to the house, and as he passed beckoned him, and gave it to him. She made no remark. He was rough and grimy, and his torn coat gave him an appearance of misery, which his face rather belied. She was miserable enough, and made no reply to his cheery "Good morning!"

Presently the axe was sharpened, and the man brought it to the door. She paid him.

"Thank you," he said. And then, with kindly abruptness—"Excuse me, but I see you have been crying. Do you ever pray?" And, after a silence, "God answers prayer, though He may not do it our way. He did it for me. I was a drunkard, but my mother's prayers are answered now, and I belong to The Salvation Army. Do you know any of them? Oh, they just live by prayer!"

Rhoda stood in silence listening to the strange man till she ceased to hear him, and looking at him till she ceased to see him! Another Presence and another Voice was there.

It was the Christ.

Rhoda was delivered. She is still fighting for souls, and loves most to do it where Satan's seat is. But the knife-grinder never knew.

A GREAT RECEPTION AT VERNON.

The 26th of January will not soon be forgotten by the People of the beautiful City of Vernon, British Columbia. It was the day of the great hockey match between Vernon and Armstrong, but at 11 a.m., it was not the hockey match that brought out the crowd and the splendid Salvation Army Band, (whose music is so much appreciated) but the leading papers of the city had been announcing the fact that Commissioner Cadman, the biggest little man of The Salvation Army would arrive by the morning train, and was being met at the station by the friends of The Army and the Local Corps.

When the big iron horse came rushing into the depot and came to a stand-still, to the beautiful strains of salvation music, a good crowd, that filled the station platform stood waiting to welcome the man whose life had been filled with such rush and roar that you felt like comparing him to the iron monster that brought him to Vernon. After a grip of the hand from the Major, the leading clergy and other prominent citizens and a few words of introduction from the Provincial Officer, Major Morris, Commissioner Cadman responded to the magnificent welcome we had received, and after thanking everyone dealt for a few moments with that crowd regarding the issues of life, and, as the informal affair of the station came to an end, and the modern "Elijah" entered his War Chariot and was driven away to the strains of music, and with an escort of the faithful to The Salvation Army Citadel, where he was welcomed by Corps and Provincial Officers, the crowd turned away from that station, many of them realising they had been brought face to face with the things of eternity and God.

The Lecture on his "Life and Travels," given in the Methodist Church at night (where he was ably supported by the leading clergy, Major Morris and others, with His Worship the Mayor in the chair) was of such unusual interest and so full of pathos and humour that the large crowd listened for two hours and thirty minutes, and he held them spellbound, and when the lecture ended at 10.45 p.m., the people went away realising what God can do through a little man, and not surprised at what The S. A. is to-day, when it has such men as Elijah Cadman.

A PRACTICAL HALF DAY.

We are having some splendid times at St. John's I, Newfoundland. We had good times all day Sunday, January 10th, at the close of which we were able to rejoice over eight souls who had sought and found the Saviour. We had a special meeting January 14th, entitled "A Half Day at the Training Garrison," which went with a swing. All present "smiled" audibly as the Cadets performed their duties, especially when the scrubbing, sweeping, and dish-washing scenes were enacted. Following this came the lessons from the Bible, D. D., W. W., E. O. And then the physical drills which were very interesting.—Cadet W. Crocker, for Adjutant Smith.

THE WAR CRY.

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GAZETTE.

Promotions—

Ensign Thomas Tudge, to be Adjutant.
Lieutenant Estella Young, to be Captain.
Lieutenant Jennie Walfield, to be Captain.
Lieutenant Elizabeth Lewis, to be Captain.
Lieutenant Fred Burnett, to be Captain.
Lieutenant Ludwick Ursaki, to be Captain.

THOS. B. COOMBS,
Commissioner.

"BE THOU FAITHFUL."

This was the burden of the Commissioner's charge to the fifty newly made Officers, and we should like to remind them of it, but not only those, who, as we write, are speeding to their different commands with the influences of that Commissioning meeting still hot upon them; but those who may have been in their appointments for a time, and are, perhaps, feeling some of the hardships and difficulties of the War, and are experiencing the insidious attacks of the Enemy of Souls. Be thou faithful! What does that mean? Firm adherence to duty, for one thing; true to one's word, for another.

There are other aspects of faithfulness, of course, but let us consider first. That Roman soldier, who stood at his post when the hot ashes fell upon him, and the molten lava flowed to his feet, yet would not leave his post, was a splendid example of faithfulness. The Captain of the ill-fated "Republic," who stood on his ship until she sank beneath him was another example of "firm adherence to duty," in times of danger, but there are things that make a greater test of one's faithfulness even than extreme risk; it is the adhering to one's duty when there is no one looking on. When there is no immediate prospect of release; when one appears to be playing a losing game, that is the thing which tries men's souls, and this experience will most assuredly fall to the lot of The Salvation Army Officer. We have all had this trial, even the most highly placed in The Army have had to encounter hours of darkness, loneliness, and seeming defeat. But faithfulness has conquered. A "firm adherence" to duty has brought us out again into the place where the sun shines, and victory grows. So if, dear comrades, you may now, or in the future, be called upon to show your faith, hold on! Don't give in, but call upon God for grace to help you to prove faithful in the fight, for, as the Commissioner expressed it, "He who said 'Let there be light,' created the sun and moon and stars to give the light, and He who has said, 'Be thou faithful,' will give us the necessary faithfulness."

Burning love for God promotes immediate obedience to His will.



Keep Up the Race—Don't Drop Out!

"He that endureth to the end shall be saved."

Col. and Mrs. McIntyre VISIT TORONTO.

Splendid Meetings at Lisgar Street and Massey Hall—Many Old Friends Greet These Early Canadian Warriors.

THE visit of Colonel and Mrs. McIntyre to Toronto, stirred many old memories in the hearts of numbers of Salvationists, and they accorded these early-day warriors a very warm and enthusiastic welcome. Though it was sixteen years since the Colonel had conducted public meetings in any Canadian city, he was well remembered by the older Soldiers, and in their testimonies they recalled many little incidents of the good times they used to have together when Captain McIntyre was in their midst.

On Sunday morning the Colonel conducted the holiness meeting at Lisgar Street, and a record crowd came to hear him. Amongst the visitors were Envoy and Mrs. Dawson, of Guelph, who had come up especially to see and hear the Colonel. It might be mentioned here, that the Colonel got converted at Guelph, when Mrs. Dawson (then Captain Churchill) and the lady who is now his wife, were in charge of the Corps. Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire was on hand to introduce our visitor from over the line, and, without doubt, he expressed the feelings of the Canadian Salvationists when he said that the presence of Colonel and Mrs. McIntyre in Canada, was heartily appreciated by all who had known them in days gone by, and that it was beyond all question but what the newer portion of The Army who would make their acquaintance during their stay, would fall in love with them just as much as their old friends had.

The Colonel, in reply, said that he considered it an honour indeed to be invited to Toronto by the Commissioner, to conduct special services, and he trusted that his efforts would be blessed by God, and that the people would be helped, inspired and

encouraged. He then gave a splendid address, based on the story of the twelve spies who were sent by Joshua to spy out the land of Canaan. More particularly he dwelt upon the character of Caleb, and the excellent spirit that he showed in endeavouring to encourage the Israelites to go up and possess the land in spite of the great difficulties. At the close of the meeting three souls came forward seeking holiness.

The afternoon meeting was full of interest, one of the most pleasing features being a touching address from the Colonel's aged mother, who has seen seventy-seven winters. We understand that this is the first time she has ever spoken in an Army meeting. Brigadier Southall also spoke, welcoming the Colonel to Canada once more, and Mrs. Dawson told of the days, when as a lad, young McIntyre knelt at the penitent form in one of her meetings. A splendid cornet solo from Captain Allen fairly captivated the crowd, and Mrs. McIntyre's practical address proved a blessing.

A fairly good crowd assembled in the Massey Hall at night. The Colonel was well supported by several of the leading Officers of T. H. Q., the Lisgar Street Band and the Temple Songsters, and a splendid salvation meeting resulted. Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire led off by lining out a song, then Lieut.-Colonel Gaskin prayed, while it fell to the lot of Brigadier Southall to introduce our American visitors. He did so in his usual suave and appropriate manner, referring to the Colonel as an old colleague of a quarter of a century ago. A cornet solo by Captain Allen, "Blest be the tie that binds," was greatly appreciated, and added much to the interest of the meeting. The playing of the Lisgar Street Band

was also an attractive feature.

Mrs. McIntyre then gave a very forcible and practical address. She spoke as a mother to mothers, urging all who had the solemn responsibility laid upon them of training children, to bring them up in the fear of God. She laid special stress upon the truth that if children are properly trained they will develop into men and women of principle, who serve God and love their neighbours as themselves.

The Colonel's address was weighty and powerful. He chose for his text, "If any man love not the Lord Jesus Christ, let him be Anathema Maranatha." I. Cor. xvi, 22. In a pointed and direct manner he endeavoured to drive home the truth that the soul that sinneth it shall die—or in other words, the soul that rejects Christ shall be cut off. In the prayer meeting six souls came to the mercy seat to seek forgiveness, and be reconciled to their God.

The Commissioner and the Chief Secretary have paid a visit to the Government Legal Department in connection with the incorporation of The Salvation Army. They were very cordially received, and we are glad to say that matters are shaping well in connection with the necessary legislation. On their way back, they called at the Montreal Metropole. It continues to make excellent progress and is making a great mark on the city.

In connection with the National Laymen's Congress, which will take place from March 31st to April 4th, and at which all the Churches will be represented, The Army has been invited by the committee to be represented on the executive, as well as at the meetings. The Commissioner, therefore, arranged for the Chief Secretary to be on the executive committee, and for four or five of the leading Officers to act as representatives of The Army at the different gatherings.

How soon is it possible for the heart that is not right to pass from joy to bitterness?

Headquarters Notes

Mrs. Brigadier Pickering has been promoted to Glory. As will be imagined from the paragraph that appeared in these notes last week, which simply stated that she was far from well, the end came very suddenly. So suddenly, in fact, that although the Commissioner cut short public engagements, and made hurried journeys to get to her side before she passed away, he was unable to be present when the end came. He was able, however, to greatly comfort the bereaved ones. As will be seen by the report that appears elsewhere, Mrs. Coombs and others of the Headquarters Staff, were assiduous in their attentions, and their presence, no doubt, greatly helped our promoted comrade in the crossing of the River. Cable messages were despatched by the Commissioner to New York and the Foreign Office.

The funeral service in the Temple was a profoundly impressive one, and, as the friends passed by the casket where the remains of our comrade lay in her last sleep—a look of infinite peace upon her countenance—the comrades passed out into Albert Street and formed into procession. The elements were not peaceful. A wild whirling snowstorm was in full blast, nevertheless, a most imposing procession headed by the Staff Band, wended its way up Yonge Street as far as College Street. Brigadiers Taylor, Bond and Potter, and Majors Rawlings, Phillips and Miller were the pall bearers.

Much sympathy was felt for the aged mother and the bereaved ones, but especially so for the two orphans, Gladys and Bramwell, who are now left parentless. They will, however, find that The Army will act in a parental capacity towards them. Gladys is employed as a stenographer at Headquarters. May God bless and comfort them.

We very much regret to say Brigadier Stewart, of Headquarters, is seriously ill, suffering, in fact, from hemorrhage of the brain. She was taken ill last Saturday morning, and we are glad to say that at the time of writing she appears to be somewhat better. This is, of course, a matter of great sorrow both to Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs. The Brigadier is Secretary to Mrs. Coombs for the Women's Rescue Work, and in that capacity attends the City Hall Police Court, where she is held in high respect by the authorities. This was made manifest by the touching messages of sympathy and gifts of flowers sent to the Brigadier as soon as her illness was made known to the magistrates and others. Pray for her, comrades.

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Howell have returned from their trip out West. The Colonel has interviewed heads of Government Departments for the North-West Provinces, in connection with The Army's work, and has achieved considerable success in his mission.

We congratulate Ensign Tudge, of the Immigration Department, on his promotion to the rank of Adjutant. He has done, and is doing, good service.

Holliness means a complete deliverance from the bondage of sin.

FIFTY NEW OFFICERS THE GENERAL'S HEALTH.

The Commissioner, in a Crowded Meeting, Commissions Fifty New Officers for Service in the Dominion.

A STRIKING BIT OF BIOGRAPHY.

OVER a thousand persons crowded into the Temple on Monday night to witness the Commissioning of fifty Cadets.

It was one of the most impressive and enjoyable commissionings we have witnessed in the Old Temple. With the Commissioner and the Headquarters Staff, were Colonel and Mrs. McIntyre. The speech of the Colonel was one of the events of the evening.

There is something very suggestive about an Army Commissioning. It calls up visions of the past, when the Master sent forth His disciples, two by two, to conquer the world. The Salvation Army still sends forth the disciples of Christ on the same mission, on much the same lines, and, thank God, with marvellous results.

As a result of that meeting, fifty young men and women, in the full flush and strength of young life, filled with ardour to win souls for God, and wise with the counsels of the Training College, have gone throughout the Dominion, as far West as Vancouver, and Eastward, to New Brunswick and Nova Scotia. What potentialities are in them? What possibilities are before them. Oh, may God make them equal to these things.

There were many interesting events in that meeting. After the opening song—given out by the Chief Secretary had been sung, Mrs. Colonel McIntyre prayed for God to bless the meeting and the Cadets who were so soon to become Officers. Then Staff-Captain Cave, who on the following day was to leave for Newfoundland, to take up his responsible Educational Work, was dedicated to this service in a prayer by Lieut. Colonel Howell.

After this the Commissioner made touching reference to the promotion to Glory of our dear comrade Mrs. Brigadier Pickering, and Adjutant McElheney prayed earnestly for the two dear children who are left parentless.

Staff-Captain Cave then spoke a few words of farewell, and paid a graceful tribute to the good comradeship that he had experienced at the hands of all the Headquarters Staff. Captain Allan, of New York, who had accompanied Colonel and Mrs. McIntyre on their visit, rendered a cornet solo. For brilliancy of execution, and purity and excellency of tone, we have seldom if ever heard a more skilful cornetist. He was listened to with rare pleasure.

After a solo from Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire, we were introduced to Colonel McIntyre, who was accorded a most hearty reception. His appearance disposes one to warmth of feelings. He is of tall and burly build, has an open ruddy countenance, a broad, genial smile, and not the slightest trace of affectation. He gave us a speech that was full of early reminiscences, and most appropriate to the occasion. As the Colonel stood at the desk telling his story in simple manly terms—himself every inch a man—we could not help

but think what a splendid object lesson he was to the eager band of young Officers behind him. He told us how he was born in a little log house in a hole in the Ontario woods; how he was educated in the little red school house, and then came to Toronto to have a collegiate course at the age of fifteen. Then he described his first visit to The Salvation Army in the Old Richmond Street Hall, when there were but seven Salvationists in Canada; where he saw a frowsy, dirty-faced drunkard kneel at the mercy seat, on the face of whom when he arose from his knees, there were two white spots washed clean with the tears of repentance that flowed from his blood-shot eyes. With moving pathos the Colonel took us on to another stage, when he got converted in an Army meeting, and how, when he was but seventeen, in the same Temple in which he then was speaking, he had an interview with Commissioner Coombs, concerning his becoming an Officer. He told us how that among some heart-searching questions, the Commissioner asked him if he could sing solos. "No!" said the young Candidate. "Can you sing with other people?" asked the Commissioner. The youth thought he could. He was accepted and sent out as a Lieutenant. His Captain told him to take his Bible and go out and visit, and pray in each house in the street. The young Lieutenant went forth. The first door at which he knocked was opened by a young woman with bleached hair and painted cheeks.

"I am come to pray with you, if you have no objections," said the youth.

"Oh, this is no house for prayer," said the girl; "this is a bad house. You musn't come here." But then as an after thought, she told him that her mother, ninety years of age, was dying upstairs, perhaps she would like to hear him pray. Our young Lieutenant ascended to the attic and read the Bible and prayed with the old soul, but she was very dark. Many and evil had been the days of her life. The next day, he again visited her, and the light of the world shed its beams in her dark mind. She was saved. The young Officer's first soul had been won. A few days after she died.

The daughters and the old woman had evil reputations; no one came near to them but the young Army Officer. They asked him to conduct the funeral service. He consented. There were but three persons at the graveside—the two daughters of shame and himself. Together they rode in the cab that took them to the cemetery, and, with a shovel in one hand, with which to throw the earth on the coffin, and the book containing the order of service in the other, he committed the body to the earth in the sure and certain hope of a glorious resurrection.

This was the story of that Officer's success in soul-winning, and as he stood there, the Officer in charge of The Army's work in the State of New

(Continued on page 11.)

STEADILY IMPROVING.

In his general health and spirits, and in increasing activity, we are glad to say that The General continues to make good improvement. He has been able to take walking exercise nearly every day during the last week, and to confer with a number of leading Officers on various matters of importance.

Nevertheless, he is still experiencing a considerable amount of difficulty in obtaining the glasses most suited to his sight under the new conditions, and although it was hoped that the difficulty would have been overcome last week, this has not proved to be the case.

Added to this, the eye which was operated upon still requires to be rested. Indeed much of the permanent gain resulting from the operation in the future, is dependent upon it not being overtaxed at first.

To ensure the attainment of this end, The General has, with much regret, felt it wise to postpone his intended public meetings in Liverpool and Glasgow, although he fully expects to be able to leave England for his Scandinavian Campaign on the date originally intended.

We claim for our beloved Leader a continued interest in our readers' prayers, and would direct attention to his stirring interview with our representative, which we print on another page.

COLONEL MAPP VISITS DOVERCOURT.

Seven Soldiers Enrolled—Four Souls.

Dovercourt was favoured on Sunday, February 7th, by the presence of the Chief Secretary, who was assisted by Major and Mrs. Rawlings, Major and Mrs. Miller, and Adjutants Sims and Sheard. The meetings were powerful and inspiring. In the morning the Colonel led everyone up to a renewed consecration to the service of God. As the march was coming in from the open air in the afternoon, Mrs. Mapp came up to the Colonel and informed him that Mrs. Brigadier Pickering had passed away. The news brought a deeper feeling of solemnity into the meeting that afternoon. The service was also made more impressive by the enrollment under the Flag of seven Soldiers.

The Colonel preached powerfully at all the meetings, and the assisting Officers also took a prominent part in speaking and praying. At the close of the night meeting four souls knelt at the mercy seat.

NEW CHANCELLOR WELCOMED.

Winnipeg 11.—Great welcome meetings to Staff-Captain and Mrs. Arnold were conducted by Brigadier Burdett on Sunday, January 31st.

The Spirit of God laid hold on the people, and in the morning meeting one soul came out for a clean heart, and in the evening two souls sought salvation. We pray God to bless the Staff-Captain and his dear wife, and hope that they will soon re-visit us. —S.

The Week-End's Despatches.

PUSH THE REVIVAL!

God Can Give You the Victory, Even If You Are Practically Alone.

A VISITOR FROM ST. JOHN.

Brother Strothard Farewells.

Has the Sussex reporter grown weary in well doing? No, not at all. (Glad to hear it.—Ed.)

Owing to the illness of our Captain, and the sudden call of the Lieutenant to her home, the meetings for the week-end were conducted by Lieutenant Smith, of St. John, who visited Sussex for the first time. These meetings were times of power and blessing to all, and every follower of God was inspired. The Sunday night's meeting was an earnest fight for souls. The singing all through the meeting was grand. After a vocal duet, entitled, "Sweet Peace of Jesus," by Brother Strothard and the Secretary, the Lieutenant delivered an address, and although no one surrendered, we believe the seed sown for the Master that night shall bring forth good fruit in the future.

We have said farewell to Brother Strothard, who left for his home in Bermuda. He has been quite a help to the Corps, and will be much missed.—Secretary Ethel Doyle.

RETURNED TO GIVE THANKS.

Anything special going on in Kenora?

Oh, yes! We have had a visit from Captains Smith and Coleman, the financial Specials. We had a very good day, their earnest appeals and good singing being a real help to us, and we had the joy of seeing one soul surrender, after rejecting Christ for many months.

Another dear Brother, who went away from the meeting, ere he slept gave himself up to the Lord, and returned to give thanks the following night. Our usual attendants are away to camps and bush to work, but we march on and give to God the Glory.—Mrs. Adjutant Hanna.

FIVE SOULS AT MEMORIAL MEETING.

On Sunday night a memorial meeting was held at Pilley's Island, Nfld., for Wm. Rice, son of Sergeant James Rice, of this place. News reached here that the schooner "Swallow" with all the crew, including William, was lost, on their way to New York. It cast quite a gloom over the place. Much sorrow is felt for the parents and family in their time of sorrow. God drew near in our meeting and five persons gave themselves to God, among them being a sister of the deceased.—S. N.

CANDIDATES HOLD FORTH.

Reid Avenue.—We had a good time on Sunday, January 31st. Sergeant Housden and four Temple Candidates came to our help, and although the weather was cold, our Hall was comfortably filled. Five souls came out for salvation. Candidates Crowell, Gardiner and Andrews farewelled for the Garrison.—Nemo.

A FINANCIAL SPECIAL AT HALIFAX.

Four Souls For Salvation.

Staff-Captain White spent the week-end, January 30th and 31st, at Halifax I. The Staff-Captain took charge on Saturday night, and in spite of the rain and snow, a nice crowd gathered in our Hall, and at the close of the meeting a dear man found the Saviour.

All day on Sunday God was with us in power, and mightily used the Staff-Captain in blessing His own children, and drawing them nearer to Himself. At the close of the day, three decided that they would live for God. Many others went away in a most wretched condition of soul, knowing full well what God required of them. We are praying for them.—J. M. P.

LIMELIGHT SERVICE.

A Convert's Bold Stand.

Woodstock.—This week-end we had with us Captain Bunton, the G. B. M. agent, with his lime light service, "Saved by His Bible." The Captain has been a source of help and inspiration to us.

On Sunday night, Mrs. Ensign Baird and Sister Dyne, a Sister who has been in our midst for a few weeks, sang a duet, while both played guitars. It is very encouraging to see Sister Dyne take the stand she has, seeing that she has been converted a very short time. She left us on Monday to go to her home, where we know she will be a blessing.—Mrs. Paul.

ANSWERS TO PRAYER.

Fifteen Seek the Saviour.

Dog Bay.—For a long time we have been praying for a revival, and God is answering our prayers. During the past two weeks, God has wonderfully helped us, and we are able to rejoice over ten souls, who have sought pardon. Sunday night was a time of power to all present, and, at the close, three souls sought salvation. On Monday evening at 4 o'clock, we held a meeting for the children. Two young men made their way to the cross.—Lieutenant Crocker, for Captain Thornhill.

DANCING FOR JOY.

Port Blandford.—Quite recently Lieutenant Peach and two Soldiers of Charlottetown, paid us a visit. We were very glad to have them with us. They received a warm welcome from our comrades. God came near and blessed our souls. The testimonies given were hotter than the cakes just taken out of the oven. Some of the comrades got the glory, and shouted at the top of their voices, others laughed for joy, and others danced. It was a heaven below. One soul has sought Christ since last report.—Lieutenant H. Dicks.

RUSHING TO THE FOUNTAIN.

Volunteers For Officership.

St. John, I., N.B.—Sunday last, was a day long to be remembered by those present at the meetings. Faith claimed souls at knee-drill, and was not disappointed. Three young men consecrated themselves at the holiness meeting for Officership. An enrollment took place in the afternoon service, when ten stood under the good old Flag, four of whom have given themselves to the work of saving souls, the three already mentioned, and a Sister, and, with one more given up for service, making five expected to go into the Field Work from No. 1. It was a very gracious time. One of the number was a Junior transferred to the Seniors. Four souls knelt at the mercy seat at its close. God came near us again at night, and we had three more souls seeking salvation.

Five souls have sought the Saviour this week.—E. J. L.

FOURTEEN MILES IN A SNOW-STORM.

Five Seekers at Feversham.

Brother Church visited Feversham on January 30th and 31st. The train dropped him off at Flesherton, fourteen miles from the village, and he had the experience of doing the fourteen mile drive by stage through a blinding snow storm.

On Sunday afternoon, in company with the Captain, he walked five miles through the deep snow banks, to an Outpost, and conducted a salvation meeting, returning at night again to Feversham. In the night meeting four souls came to the mercy seat.—E. Church.

TWENTY-EIGHT FOR CHRIST.

Soldier Testifies at 101.

There is a Spirit of progress at Wallaceburg. Lieutenant McKee is doing well, and we have been having very good meetings of late. Three backsliders came back Sunday night last, and seven persons sought the blessing last night at our Soldiers' meeting.

During the past month we have had twenty-eight souls for salvation and ten for sanctification. We have a Soldier at our Outpost who is 101 years old, and he is always ready with a word for God. Look out for more from the glass-blowing town.

Bonavista, Nfld.—We are still routing the enemy's ranks. On Sunday night a fierce battle was fought, which resulted in the defeat of the enemy and the capture of two souls. One of the two, a young man who has knelt at the mercy seat before, came again, and, in spite of the devil's allurements, got soundly converted. We rejoice with him for he was determined to have the victory.—W. M.

Aylmer.—We are still on the upward road. On Sunday, January 31st, we had with us Corps-Cadets Bella Ward, May Eaton, and Pearl Silverthorn, Sister Musel and Brother Greenhead, from Tilsonburg. They were a great help and blessing in the meetings. Captain Lillie Myers and Lieutenant Gallinger are leading us on to victory.

BRANTFORD NEWS.

Minister Takes Lesson—Some Dedications.

On Thursday last in the absence of the Adjutant, who was suffering from indisposition, the meetings both outdoor and inside were taken by Mrs. Habbkirk.

On Saturday, Adjutant Habbkirk, although far from well, took the meetings, assisted by Penitent Form-Sergeant Huntingdon and other Local Officers, a well known local preacher reading the lesson and giving the Soldiers some excellent "Presbyterian" advice.

Mrs. Habbkirk took the holiness meeting on Sunday morning. At the afternoon inside meeting, comrades Pick, Spies and Horney had children dedicated to God under the Flag. The meeting was a crowded one, Bandsman Golding giving a variegated testimony which caused much amusement.

At night, after a powerful appeal by the Adjutant, two souls found salvation.

On Thursday Captain Bunton gave his lantern service, "Saved by a Bible." Adjutant and Mrs. Habbkirk, are, we regret to say, farewelling. Brother Bissett has been appointed Secretary.

CORPS OFFICERS FAREWELL.

Brigadier Collier Welcomed.

St. John I., N. B.—We very much regret having to say farewell to our Leaders, Ensign and Mrs. Coy. Time has been spent in putting in the Gospel plough and sowing the seed, and now the harvest of souls is being gathered. Ensign and Mrs. Coy's influence will live in this city, and we believe "many will rise up and call them blessed."

Brigadier Collier received his first welcome at No. V. Hall, on Friday evening last, and on Sunday evening at No. I., where a good crowd gathered, and had a fine meeting. Colonel Turner presided, and introduced the Brigadier. One soul sought salvation, making three for the day.

Captain Backus gave us his lantern service Tuesday evening, "In His Steps." We had a good time.—E. J. L.

SOUL-SAVING TIME AT TWEED.

We are glad to be able to report victory for Tweed Corps. We had the pleasure of seeing three souls at the mercy seat for the week ending January 24th. On Monday night we had Captain Mannion with us, and we had a splendid meeting. At the close eight souls knelt at the mercy seat and found forgiveness. We are more determined than ever to fight the battle through.

Captain Mannion gave us a lantern service which was much appreciated by all who were present.

Ensign and Mrs. Rock are leading us on to victory. We hope and pray God will bless them in this great and glorious warfare.—Colour-Sergeant H. J. Way.

Captain Lloyd, the G. B. M. agent, visited Owen Sound on January 20th and 22nd. The lantern service entitled, "Rhoda, or the Gypsy Girl's Mission of Love," was much enjoyed. Three souls sought salvation.—J. S. M.

MAJOR SIMCO AND CAPT. GOLDEN AT ST. CATHARINES.

FIFTY-THREE SOULS SEEK HOLI- NESS AND SALVATION.

The Lord is most certainly lifting high His standard against the flood-gates of the enemy, and blessing His Word through Major Simco, to the hearts of people in this city. One young man, a Soldier of the Corps, led his father to the cleansing stream, where sins of years went rolling away, and it was indeed a heart-gladdening sight to see that father and son embrace one another at the mercy seat, and tell of how God's love never fails. Bless His name!

The following night we rejoiced to see that son and father at the open-air. The son told of how he had prayed and believed for his father's conversion.

Sunday morning was verily a heart-searching time. The Major's address, "The Price of Power," was the sword that God used to touch the lukewarm Christians. My, but the fire did fall! All the Soldiers that felt God revealing to them their lack of "Power Divine," sought it at the mercy seat, and at the close of the meeting twelve souls were on fire for God and the extension of His Kingdom. Hallelujah! You may depend, dear reader, we had a pentecostal outpouring of the Spirit in that wind-up. And it lasted all day. May it never cease. The night meeting closed with fifteen seekers at the cross, claiming and finding cleansing from sin. One man, who had never been saved, yielded to the pleadings of the Spirit, and after he had gained the victory, he said, "How ever did I reject Him so long. It's so much better on this side." Glory Hallelujah! he got on the right side.

Adjutant and Mrs. Hoddinott, the Officers in charge of the Corps, have put in some good fighting here, and successfully kept the banner flying. The Adjutant is in the "seventh heaven," he declares, to see the souls that the Campaign has been instrumental in winning for the Kingdom and the Corps. Extra harvesters mean much to an Officer who has been carrying the burden of souls for some time.

Good for St. Catharines. The fire is burning here!—H. G.

ANNIVERSARY SERVICES.

A Novel Bible Searching Method.

On Saturday, January 30th, the 23rd anniversary of the date of opening fire in Westville was celebrated. The Senior and "Young" Bands were to the fore, and we had a good time with Adjutant Orchard leading. The Adjutant looks well after the Band, which Brother Henderson still leads.

Our converts are doing very well. Brother and Sister Kline are now Songsters. (Westville is quite a place for singing, Mr. Editor.)

Brother and Sister Hickman are rejoicing over the arrival of a fine baby daughter.

The Bible subjects taken by the Adjutant have caused quite a stir. Prizes are given to the three persons guessing the most subjects. Mrs. Sergeant-Major McEwan recently won the first prize, she having correctly guessed twelve out of fifteen subjects given. The Soldiers are studying their Bibles more than ever now.

Fifty New Officers.

(Continued from page 9.)

York, we hoped that the young Cadets would take well to heart the lesson he gave and the example he showed.

The Training Home Principal, Brigadier Taylor, led the Cadets in a united song, and then the appointments were announced. It was an exciting time while this was on and the keenest interest was taken in the rank and appointment of the new Officers, the stiffest Corps coming in for the loudest cheering.

Then, as they stood, the Commissioner gave them a most solemn and impressive charge, based upon the injunction, "Be Thou Faithful." Faithfulness to their vows to God, faith-

fulness in their dealing with the people they would labour amongst, faithfulness to their comrade Officers, and being faithful to themselves were points that the Commissioner drove home with irresistible force and impressiveness. Then the Chief Secretary dedicated them to God in an impassioned prayer.

An appeal for Candidates for Officership was made and heartily responded to, and then, with The Army's doxology, the meeting was closed, and the hopes and fears that had been rife for many days previous were set at rest. God bless the fifty new Officers!

The Commissioner and the Staff Band at Dundas and Hamilton.

ON Saturday and Sunday, February 6th and 7th, The Salvation Army forces in Dundas and Hamilton were favoured with a double attraction. The presence of the Commissioner and the Staff Band at the same time at an engagement outside Toronto, doesn't occur very often. Not often enough, it may be said, if the Staff Band were to be consulted on the matter! As may readily be inferred, we had an exceptionally fine week-end.

Dundas treated the visitors very well indeed, although it was unfortunate that we could not spend the whole week-end there. The Town Hall held a fair crowd of people. Colonel Pugmire occupied the chair in the unavoidable absence of the Commissioner; the Band returning to Hamilton that night by special street car.

Sunday, at 11 a.m., in the Citadel, and in the afternoon and night at the Y. M. C. A., the Commissioner con-

ducted the services, and did not spare himself. His addresses were thoughtful and effective; nine seeking a clean heart at the holiness meeting, and two claiming pardon at night. The audiences were excellent, and the finances well above the mark.

Colonel Sharp and Major Green rendered able assistance, and Captain and Mrs. Merrett should be commended for the excellent arrangements made for the comfort of the Commissioner and the Band.

The news of Mrs. Brigadier Pickering's death came as a shock to us at the afternoon service. The Commissioner spoke feelingly of the great loss we have sustained. At night the Staff Band played the "Dead March in Saul," the audience standing. It was a very solemn moment, and prepared the audience for the Commissioner's message.

The Staff Bandsmen were delighted with the week-end meetings and hope to have the pleasure of a return visit it.—Sec.

BRIGADIER BOND AT YORKVILLE.

Rev'd. Schutt Presides at Lecture—The Artist Attracts a Crowd—An Eventful Sunday Night.

The Editor and his Staff recently conducted a four days' campaign at Yorkville. On Thursday night he gave a lecture on The Army's Social Work in London. The Rev'd. Schutt presided and spoke in a warm manner of The Army. When on a visit to London, he said, he had been delighted to observe what was being done for the unfortunate by The Salvation Army, and he wished them every success. The War Cry Artist proved a great attraction on Saturday night, and the people evidently appreciated his lightning sketches.

The holiness meeting on Sunday morning was a time of blessing, and one young man came forward to renew his consecration. He was amongst the first at the afternoon open-air meeting, and gave a good testimony. "A Week-end in Zululand," was the Brigadier's topic in the afternoon, and the audience was greatly interested in his descriptions of those far away people, and rejoiced to learn that The Army is at work amongst them.

The night meeting was of special interest, it being the occasion of the

farewell of Lieutenant Gates, and also the commissioning of four Local Officers. Brother and Sister Moat had also come to the Corps, to celebrate the former's third spiritual birthday, and they took an active part in the meetings, Mrs. Moat singing and speaking both in the open-air and indoors. At night she sang, "Oh, it is wonderful," and related how a soul had been won through hearing her sing that song, and was now safe in the Glory Land. Captain Church then spoke on "Christ in the Barrack-Room," relating several interesting stories of military life in British camps.

The Brigadier drew the meeting to a close by inviting sinners to seek Christ, and two souls knelt at the mercy seat.

Greenspond.—On Sunday, January 17th, we had some blessed meetings. Captain Matthews read the lesson at night, and spoke with much power. Two young men knelt at the mercy seat for salvation at the close of the day. We are believing for a "smash" in the devil's ranks in this place.—W. M., C. R. S.

LIEUT.-COLONEL GASKIN

will visit

CHATHAM—Saturday, Sunday and Monday, March 6, 7, and 8.

THE HOME-GOING OF A DEVOTED SALVATIONIST.

(Continued from page 6.)

message would be, "Weep not for me; I am home with my God."

The Commissioner then addressed the audience. Re-echoing his wife's words, he said: "Truly, I believe that her message would be, 'Weep not for me, but weep for those who are yet unconverted,' and let this be the occasion for an appeal to my comrades for a more desperate warfare against sin and Satan."

The Commissioner then made a powerful appeal to the unsaved, and to the backsliders to forsake sin and turn to God at that moment.

Lieut.-Colonel Gaskin then stepped forward and invited all who felt that they ought to do so to come to the penitent-form to do so, and four persons immediately responded. Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire then made an appeal for consecrations, and several came forward to renew their vows. Mrs. Pickering's death had indeed spoken to many hearts.

The remains of our departed warrior were then taken to Mount Pleasant Cemetery, where a short service was held at the grave-side in the midst of a blizzard.

Besides her two children, Mrs. Pickering leaves a mother and a sister to mourn her departure. May God comfort them in their hours of sorrow, and at last lead them all to His home above.

THE ARMY ON THE MARCH.

(Continued from page 8.)

giveth wealth for the love of God to his kinsfolk and to orphans, and the needy, and the son of the road, and them that ask for the freeing of slaves, and who is instant in prayer, and giveth the alms; and those who fulfil their covenant when they covenant, and the patient in adversity, and affliction and in time of violence, these are they who are true, and these are they who fear God."

The Salvationists, therefore, found no difficulty in obtaining a hearing from the natives of India, and when Major Tucker was imprisoned by order of the European authorities, a mass-meeting of Indians was held at Calcutta to protest against the treatment of the emissaries of General Booth.

A quarter of a century has passed since these things took place. The Salvation Army force in India numbers at the present moment 2,000 Officers and nearly 3,000 Corps and Societies, and when Major Tucker (now Commissioner Booth-Tucker) visited the various Army sections a few months ago, his reception by the Viceroy and by many of the mightiest among India's rulers, was in its cordiality as great a contrast as can well be imagined to the scant courtesy meted out to him when first he and his three Lieutenants began the conquest of India.

Both the Social and the religious work of The Salvation Army in India is now in a most flourishing condition. There are schools, hospitals, farm colonies, labour bureaux, and many other institutions, and everywhere the neglected section of the community—the women and children—are helped and cared for and given the chance of living wider, happier, and more useful lives, and its work in India is as a shining star in The Salvation Army constellation.

(To be continued.)

"Z," A Man Overboard.

An Incident of the Great Cruise of the American Fleet from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

A FLEET of sixteen battleships steaming around the globe affords, at night a spectacle which Hub Watkins, the Captain's coxswain, calls "fillin'."

"What do they look like after dark?" I asked, before we started. "Like a string of cheap drug stores," said the midshipman, who had been away over the Mediterranean on his practice cruise, and who was, therefore, a well-worn man of the world. But it is better than that, says a writer in the March Cosmopolitan.

One night, shortly after the deck-officers had gone on duty for the mid-night watch, the four white ardois lanterns at the masthead of the "Missouri" were turned on. They fluttered for about half a minute. Then, with three rapid pulsations of the red light at the top, the signal went out and left the fleet riding as before, like a trail of titan's phosphorus through the tropic seas. "Z" it was; and "Z" means that a man is overboard.

Instantly on sixteen bridges was sounded the cry, "Man overboard!" and from sixteen annunciators "Slow speed" was rung to the engine-rooms. The "Ohio," which was just ahead, and the "Maine," which was just astern, flashed their searchlights on the waters about the troubled ship. From the quarterdeck and from the fore-castle of the "Missouri" copper life-buoys were hurled into the sea; these bore cans of calcium chloride which burst into flame as they touched the water—beacons for the lost sailor.

There was a patter of bare feet on the superstructure of the "Missouri," three or four sharp orders, a tangling of tackle and the lifeboat, which hangs ever ready on davits, swung clear of the ship's side, slipped into the water, and was rowed swiftly into the ever-widening white circle made by the neighbouring men-of-war. In the stern-sheets of each lifeboat, are always provisions for two days and a cask of fresh water, for frequently in a storm the big ship loses the little one for many hours, and it is always a question with the officer of the deck whether or not he should order away the boat.

At the same time a similar boat from the "Kentucky," the eighth ship in the line, had cast off. These two boats, each manned by six oars and a coxswain, rapidly came together in to the region of the life-buoys, which could be seen like stars jewelling the dusky sea. The "Missouri" and the four ships in her rear had veered out of column. Presently the three ships ahead veered, as well as the eight steaming a mile away on the starboard beam. For one man out of fifteen thousand, the whole fleet was stopping. It seemed unfair; some strain of mercy, foreign to the storied business of war, was halting this world-tour.

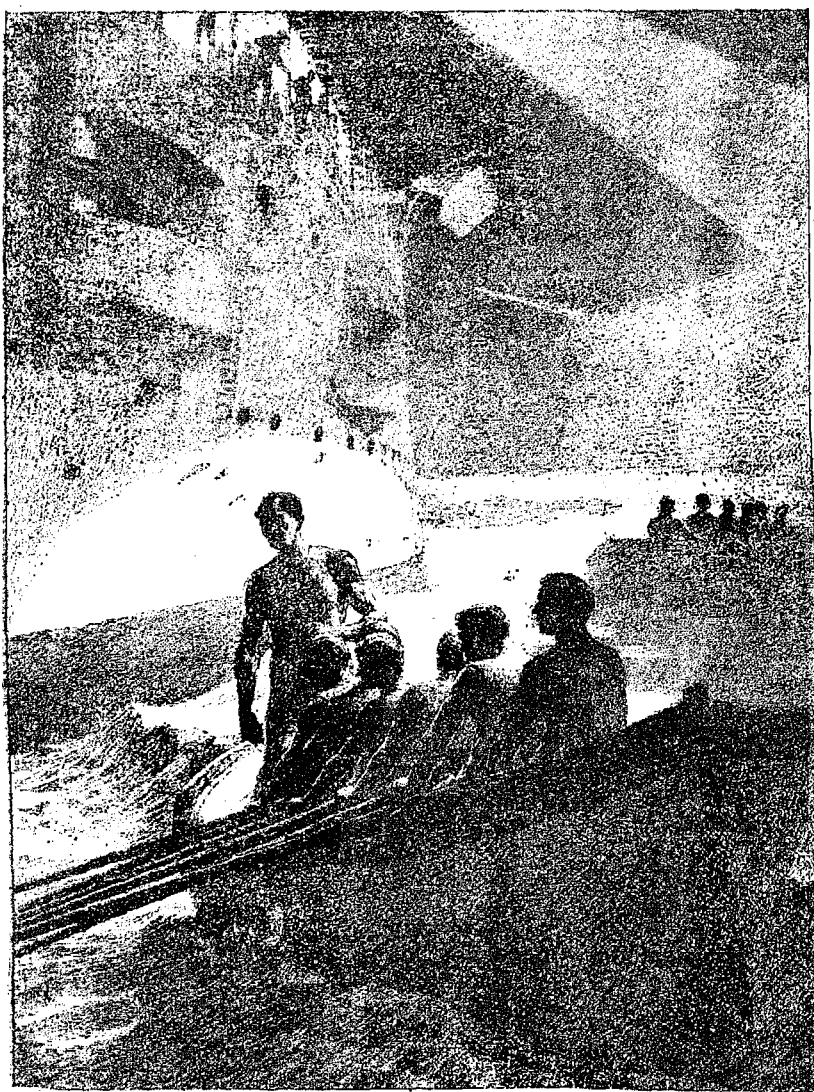
Meanwhile, from all that two-mile square expanse of quiet sea, clatter piled on spectacle, spectacle on wonder, wonder on apprehension, apprehension on curiosity, and curiosity on laughter. Now ensued the quickest job an officer of the deck has to face. When a man falls overboard that officer has seven separate and distinct things to do, all at the same time; seven, count them. (1) He flashes "Z" on the ardois; (2) he throws his helm three points and veers out of column; (3) he stops his engines; (4) he fires a gun; (5) he drops the life-buoys; (6) he orders away the lifeboat; (7) he shifts the white truck-light, which previously announced his peaceful progress at standard speed, to a red light, which says he has stopped his engines, and then blinks it, which declares feverishly that he is backing.

From all over the fleet things were doing. Three-pounders were parking

out rusty salute charges. Ardois Z's were caracoling lusty staccato shrieks. The creamy surge that had been curving sea-shavings over direct bows now churned under the propellers and flipped up foam into the searchlights. The entire first squadron, except the "Connecticut," from the "Kansas" down the line, had come to a stop. Finally the "Connecticut," too, slowed her engines and hove to. The Captain came from his bunk, climbed to the bridge, and asked many questions that nobody could answer. The admiral was roused from his emergency cabin and hurried out, lacking a coat, and in slippers, but not before he had paused to lift a stogy from a drawer, had viciously bit off the end and thrust it into his mouth. Then he went about, from flag-lieutenant to quartermaster, from quartermaster to yeoman, from yeoman to signalman, ask-

was no need to worry; the incident would take care of itself. The laws of the Medes were exact, and those of the Persians explicit; the Jews had a decalogue, and there have been a few codes devised since by Justinian, Napoleon, and others. All those, however, were amateur attempts; in professional lawmaking the United States Navy Regulations say the final word. So, when a man drops overboard from a fleet at night, though wars go on and people perish, that vivid and diverse spectacle cannot be countermanded.

We lay there becalmed, fumbling in the tepid dark. The searchlights played their stark wonder over the dancing nightcaps where the silly waves tried to hide their loquacious heads. Each described its twenty-degree arc of the circle and then began over again. The life-boats wandered aimlessly. The coxswains blew their whistles. The copper buoys were gathered in. No answer, no sign of life. The hope of a nation sat down on its course; the modern armada waited. But we were obeying the law. Finally the "Connecticut" grew petulant; she began flashing her interrogatory. And the "Minnesota" became peevish; she blinked and sputtered with ardois. The com-



Two Boats, Each Manned by Six Oars and a Coxswain, Rapidly Came Together Into the Region of the Life-buoys.

ing nothing about the accident, imploring only for a light. And between each irrelevant question he looked aft over the rail of his bridge upon a rare sight.

Some hundred miles off the coast of Brazil, and just south of the equator, sixteen battleships and two little auxiliary cruisers, which had been loafing in the rear, had come to a full stop. A southwesterly current had been sweeping them along at the rate of two knots an hour, and the engines had added ten. A contrary current and some hurt steering-gear in the "Alabama" had delayed them north of the equator, but now they were hurrying on to get into the harbour of Rio de Janeiro before sundown of the second day following. Yet here they were, engines idle at midnight, losing a precious hour, because a common seaman had inadvertently slipped over the side of the "Missouri." There was no temper lost. Everyone waited patiently. The life-saving machinery was at work, as provided in the regulations. There

mander-in-chief must have been on the bridge; the other admirals in their isolated grandeur, must have been abroad. When one of them talks it is not with human kind; he chatters with the elements, and gossips by electricity.

At length the "Missouri's" ardois came to life. It began winking, blinking that red-and-white dot, dash, dot, dot, dash, dash, dash, dot, dash; pulsating, winking, still flashing on, a long, long message.

A guffaw floated up from the deck. Some jack who knew the code had caught the message. Whispering, chatter, laughter; a ripple of merriment went over the ship. Then the searchlights were shamefacedly doused. We heard the angry slap of the dav't-belt over the "Missouri's" side. They were buckling up the boat, and there was unmistakable disgust in that slap. From the "Kentucky," far down the line, came only blank and discreet silence; she was accepting her shame quietly. Then an orderly brought a transcript of

the "Missouri's" message to the admiral.

"Happy to report," he read, and shrugged his shoulders. There is seldom editorial comment in the report of a junior officer. "Happy to report false alarm. Seaman sleeping in side hammock had nightmare and called out, 'Man overboard!'"

Promoted to Glory.

SISTER MRS. WRIGHT, OF BELLEVILLE.

Belleville. It has pleased God to take away from us our dear sister, Mrs. Wright. She went through several operations, but the last one proved fatal. Brother Wright and our Captain were with her to the last, and on the Captain asking her a little time before she died if all was well with her soul, she replied, "Well saved and happy." We all feel sure at Belleville that by her testimony and by her work as a Soldier and Company Guard that she has gone to be with Jesus. In compliance with her wish, a real Army funeral was given our promoted sister. May God bless our husband, and two little ones who are now motherless.—Secretary.

MRS. SAMUEL HARRIS, OF CHANNEL, NEWFOUNDLAND.

Channel, Nfld.—We deeply regret to report the death of Mrs. Samuel Harris. Only three months ago the Death Angel visited the same home and took her dear brother, Alex., and now she has gone to join him. Mrs. Harris gave her heart to God some years ago. Since then she has been a faithful worker for God. It was the writer's privilege to visit her during her sickness. I always found her with a firm trust in God; in fact, it was impossible to visit her without receiving a blessing. She was a consumptive for some months, but she bore her trial and pain patiently. It always seemed a joy to her to talk of Jesus. The last time I met Burge and I visited her she asked us to sing. As we sang, "We are going home to die no more," her face lit up at the thought of going to a place where suffering is unknown. After I read from the Word of God, she said, "Oh, Ensign, if I only had strength to tell you how God has helped me; but thank God all is well." Our prayers and sympathy are with her dear husband, the three children and mother in their sorrow.—Ensign Hebditch.

THAT CHRISTMAS "CRY" AGAIN.

Mrs. Staff-Captain Moore, of Montreal Has a Consolation Prize.

"Livingston Creek, Yukon Territory.

"My dear brother in the Lord.—The Christmas War Cry came to hand a few days ago, and I must say that it is all that one could wish. From cover to cover I was delighted with it, and you and your assistants deserve the highest praise for such a masterpiece of work. The supplement, I think, is fine. What a lesson one can draw from the heroic act of Tommy Atkins.

The Tea Table Tales are all good, but my ten votes go to the one entitled "The Tailor's Challenge." But knowing that my votes will get there too late, you will please find enclosed one dollar, to be sent to the one who wrote "The Tailor's Challenge," and tell her I got that much good out of her story away up here in the Frozen North.

"May God bless you all, and especially the dear General. I thank God for the dear old Army, for I am an ex-drunkard, saved by the efforts of The Salvation Army, and the grace of God. Once more God bless you all in the prayer of your brother in the Lord.

Andrew Donald Wooler."

A dollar bill has been sent to Mrs. Staff-Captain Moore, who will, we have no doubt, value far more the fact that her story has been such blessing to this lonely comrade.—Ed.

OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS LETTER.

ITALY.

Writing on January 21st, Commissioner Cosandy stated that he had already distributed 1,500 blankets and clothing to the value of \$1,000 in addition.

A later communication from the Commissioner tells of a grant of \$5,000 having been made by the National Relief Committee to our expenditure, for the purpose of further relieving the distress.

The Commissioner writes that they have already helped several villages of from 1,000 to 7,000 inhabitants, and they expect to be able to relieve many more.

The Headquarters of the relief expedition is a large store-house which has been kindly put at our disposition by the British Vice-Consul at Gioja Tanuro, in Calabria. It has no windows or fire-place, but has been made fairly habitable. The party had to bring their food from Naples, and must do their own cooking.

Captain Guarnoli has been successful in finding quite a number of lost children in Naples and restoring them to their surviving relatives.

In the latest letter to hand from Brigadier Jeanmonod, he writes:—

"Yesterday we took two hundred blankets to Santa Eufemia, a little town of six thousand inhabitants, which was entirely destroyed, and where 1,500 were killed. This relief was well received, and the Mayor told us that the municipal council would pass a vote of thanks for what was done by The Salvation Army.

We are expecting one thousand blankets to arrive tomorrow, which will be distributed, and also calico for making under-garments. We are proceeding in the direction of Reggio, visiting numerous places which have been devastated, to discover where the necessity is most urgent, and to come to their help.

Everywhere we are received with thankfulness on the part of the Mayors and the priests. The military officers who are directing the works in all the villages, have also given us their best assistance. They have placed soldiers at our disposal, both to unload the waggons, and to help us in every way."

SOUTH AFRICA.

Operations were successfully commenced at Aliwal North, the first meeting being crowned with eight souls. The Officers also had a most friendly reception from the townspeople, a number of whom gave articles of furniture for the Quarters.

The new Session was to commence on January 23rd, when seventeen Cadets were expected to enter the Training Home.

JAVA.

The Christmas festivities were carried out in rather an extended scale, the inmates of our Social Institutions, Rescue Homes, and Military Homes being remembered. The celebrations commenced in good time, as a Christmas Tree for the children of Officers and Employees in Semarang was held at 5 o'clock in the morning of Christmas Day.

One of the Native Rulers of Java—The Sultan of Solo—has arranged to send five boys to The Army for instruction and training. It is expected that the number will be increased to



Friendless Girls at Work in a Salvation Army Knitting Factory.

thirty after a time. The Sultan meets the expenses of their maintenance and education.

ICELAND.

During the Christmas meetings in Reykjavik fifteen adults and twenty-one children sought salvation.

INDIA.

Lieut.-Colonel Tej Singh (Friedrich) sends a report of a Mela or united demonstration which took place at Batala in the Punjab. During the meeting sixteen men knelt at the penitent form, amongst them was a Sikh, who wore the sharpened dirk on his turban, and he gave it up at the penitent form. Three men offered themselves as Candidates.

JAPAN.

Commissioner Hodder reports excellent Christmas demonstrations. A large open-air was held in a public park at Tokyo, from 10 a.m. to 4 p.m., and was made as much like an indoor meeting as possible. There was a penitent form with a strip of carpet in front of it, and ten souls knelt there, the form being bathed in tears. There were plenty of live speakers and the fishing and praying went on all over the place. A young man who, last year, was the only one saved in the factory where he works, was able to enter the ring, accompanied by three of his workmates, whom he has won for God through

his consistent life during the year.

Twenty-four souls came to God at the meeting which was afterwards held at the Students' Institute.

Fifteen hundred comfort baskets, containing portions of food sufficient for several people, have been distributed this Christmas time in Tokyo, Yokohama, and Sendai. The Press has spoken in very favourable terms of what has been done for the poor in this way.

SWEDEN.

Adjutant Akerberg has finished his Campaign at Gefle, with the result of between eight and nine hundred souls, and an income for ten days of Krs. 1,200. He commenced a campaign at Stockholm I., during the first days of which over two hundred souls have come to the penitent form.

NORWAY.

During the three months ending January 15th, our "Catherine Booth" Lifeboat rescued no less than thirty-six fishing boats, with crews totalling 116 men. The Boat has now left for the Lofoten Islands, where the great annual fishing season is now going on.

At Kristianssand, a young woman, although only seventeen years of age, was one of the worst characters in the town, came to the Hall and got converted. The congregation was so delighted that many people clapped their hands and some, shouted "Hurrah!" when she made her way to the

front. A policeman has since spoken to one of our Officers about the great change which has taken place in this young woman's life.

Also at Kristianssand, a young Dane, who had been a Soldier in a London Corps, but had backslidden, has returned to God. He told the Captain that during the Christmas holidays he went home to Copenhagen, where he attended a fancy ball. In the midst of the dancing and enjoyment he seemed to hear the chorus: "The wounds of Christ are open." This so took hold of him, that he left the ball, and had no rest afterwards until he came back to God. This young man was first attracted to The Army in San Francisco, by the playing of The Army Band in an open-air meeting.

GERMANY.

Commissioner Oliphant is having a very successful tour in Stuttgart, Constat, Eslingen and Tübingen, finishing the last week at Essen. Mrs. Commissioner Oliphant has led a series of well attended meetings in Berlin and the suburbs, including attendance at a special drawing-room meeting which included many of the highest families in Berlin.

A short time ago the Burgomaster of Gorfitz asked whether The Army could do anything for a man and woman who spent nearly half their lives in prison, and were still there, as the authorities did not know what to do with them. They were released from prison and taken in hand by us, and the woman appears to be really converted, while the man, we are still looking after.

The service girls connected with the Berlin Rescue Home recently surprised Staff-Captain Prescott by the presentation of a very nice service, for the use of the Home, which they had purchased out of their own savings, and entirely on their own initiative.

SWITZERLAND.

Commissioner McAlonan arrived from Switzerland on Monday, 25th, and had conference with the Chief of the Staff and Foreign Secretary. He returned to his command on January 27th.

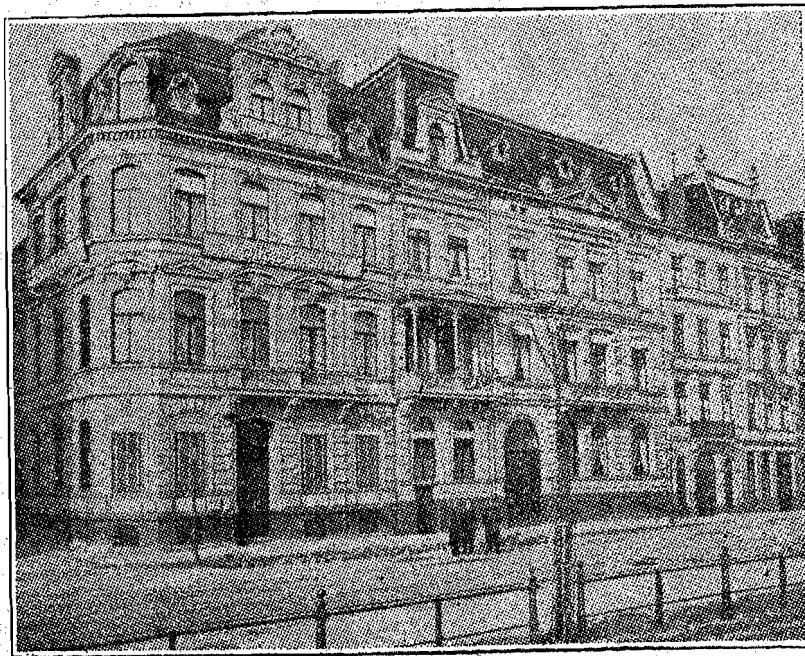
Lieut.-Colonel Roussel, of the Educational Department, has just concluded his visit in connection with the Training and Young People's Work in Switzerland. He usually had two meetings a day, one with the children at 5 o'clock, and one with the Company Guards and Soldiers at 8 o'clock. Some thirty-five persons volunteered to become Company Guards, or Band of Love Workers as a result of these meetings.

THEY REPORTED VICTORY.

On Sunday, January 24th, Ensign Cummings, Ensign England, and Captain Woodland, were with us at St. John's Hill, Newfoundland. In the evening meeting five souls found pardon, making six for the day.

On Monday evening the converts came to our Soldiers' meeting and told us of their joys and victory over sin.

Make your bodies into servants and friends, not into your masters and your enemies.



A Social Institution at Köln, Germany.

OUR
NEW
SERIAL
STORY

POGASELSKY THE JEW

And How He Found the Messiah.

A Fascinating Story of Jewish Life, and Travel and Adventure in Many Lands.

DON'T
FAIL
TO READ
THIS
CHAPTER

NOTE.—This is our new serial. It is quite different in scene and characterization from any serial we have hitherto published. Read this chapter. It contains some interesting information concerning Hebrew customs.

CHAPTER I. AMONGST THE JEWS OF GERMANY.

It is so seldom that we come across a genuinely converted Jew in The Salvation Army, that when we do find one he immediately becomes an unusual object of interest to us. It was in an open-air meeting in Toronto, that the writer of this story first saw Pogaselsky.

Quite a crowd had gathered around the Salvationists, to listen to the testimonies, several Hebrews being conspicuous amongst them, when suddenly a man of diminutive stature, with distinctly Jewish features (one would have thought that he was a reincarnation of Zaccheus, the publican) darted into the ring and began an impassioned appeal to the people to seek Jesus of Nazareth, the true Messiah.

The little Jew was invited to come to the Editorial office the next day to relate the story of his life and conversion. He readily consented, and tells his story to the public solely for the glory of God, and in the hopes that it will result in the conversion of more of his race.

We little think what the conversion of the Jews means to the world. It is said that on one occasion those two famous servants of God, Charles Simeon and Edward Bickersteth, were sitting together on a missionary platform. The former was specially interested in work among the Jews, while the latter was, at the time, Secretary of the Church Missionary Society. Simeon had been speaking of the work that was so dear to him, and, as he sat down, Bickersteth put into his hand a piece of paper with these words written upon it:

"Eight million Jews, eight hundred million heathen, which is more important?"

Simeon handed back the paper, and Bickersteth read this sentence: "Yes, but if the eight million Jews are to be life from the dead to the eight hundred million heathen, what then?"

Mr. Simeon evidently referred to St. Paul's words in the 11th chapter of Romans, "For if the casting away of them be the reconciling of the world, what shall the receiving of them be, but life from the dead?"

That the people of Israel will eventually turn to the Messiah they crucified, is plain from the words of Paul further on in the same chapter, where he says, "That blindness in part is happened to Israel, until the fullness of the Gentiles be come in. And so all Israel shall be saved; as it is written. There shall come out of Zion the Deliverer, and shall turn away ungodliness from Jacob."

We have no doubt but that the prayers and efforts of Christian people will help to bring about a speedy fulfilment of that remarkable prophecy, and this story is sent forth with the earnest prayer that it will awaken fresh interest in the question of the conversion of Israel.

We will relate the story as told to us by the little Jew.

Herman Pogaselsky was born in Germany, and was left an orphan at a very early age. His father died in jail whilst serving a term of imprisonment for the crime of stealing candles from a Roman Catholic Church. Herman was, therefore, left to the tender mercies of an aunt, and

uncle, and had a pretty rough time in consequence. Like all Jewish boys, he underwent the rite of circumcision when eight days old, and when he reached the age of fourteen, was duly confirmed by the Rabbi in the synagogue. He remembers that on the latter occasion the Rabbi, after hearing him read the Ten Commandments and a chapter from Deuteronomy, patted him on the head and said: "You are a good little fellow, and have done very well." His conscience must have pricked him severely then, for he was one of the most rascally boys in town, and was constantly breaking the eighth commandment by raiding apple orchards.

As education is compulsory in Germany, Herman was sent to the public school in the garrison town of Friedburg, where his uncle was then living. After receiving instruction from the Gentile teachers all day, he was obliged to attend a Jewish night school, under the direction of the Rabbi, in order that his religious education might not be neglected. In the Jewish school he studied the Old Testament, and the Talmud, and so got thoroughly imbued with the sentiments and traditions of his race. In the public school the Jewish children were not compelled to attend the religious instruction class, which was held from eight till nine every morning, but Herman crept in once to get out of the cold, and was so fascinated by what he heard that he attended regularly after that. The class was studying the Acts of the Apostles, and as Herman listened to the wonderful story of St. Paul's travels and adventures and his heroic fortitude under all circumstances, his admiration for this wonderful Jew who turned Christian, continued to grow and grow. Years later the story all came back to him under somewhat remarkable circumstances, but we will relate that in its proper order.

Herman has vivid recollections of the various fasts, feasts and ceremonies connected with the Jewish ritual, which were observed by his relatives and friends. His aunt had a great horror of pork, and once scrubbed a table seven times because a piece of that objectionable meat had lain upon it for a short time.

The Sabbath was very rigorously kept in his home, and all the ceremonial trifles in connection with its observance were regularly carried out to the letter. Immediately it was over, his aunt would get drunk on whiskey, and have a quarrel with her husband.

Now, young Herman was a keen lad, and he soon came to the conclusion that there was not much in a religion which consisted of formal and outward observances, and seemed powerless to control the appetites and passions of men and women. As he grew older he became very irreligious, therefore, and used to spend his time with the wild youths of the town, drinking and carousing. On his return from these carousals, his uncle would thrash him severely, and this sort of treatment made Herman feel very bitter against his relatives.

On several occasions he ran away, but was always found by the police and brought back. At last his uncle got tired of him and packed him off for good, giving him the sum of two dollars with which to go out and face the world. Poor Herman soon came to the end of his resources, and then he started peddling small articles around the country. For two years he led an aimless and wretched existence, constantly on the verge of starvation,

and with no place to call home. Once he secured a job driving thirty pigs from Krotochin to Rawicz. If his aunt could have seen him then, doubtless she would have had a fit on the spot. On another occasion he was employed by a Jew to collect market fees, whilst he went to hear the blowing of the Shophar at the local synagogue, during the Jewish Festival of the New Year. He got on very well until a drove of two hundred pigs came to market, and not being quite certain as to what dues to collect for the gruntners, he hastened to the synagogue and called out to his master, "What's the charge on pigs, sir?"

The Jew hustled him out of the synagogue, gave him the information he desired, and then went back to his devotions. But poor Herman got a terrible thrashing for his conduct the next day. As it may interest our readers to know something of the ceremonies observed by the Jews during the festival mentioned, we will briefly describe what takes place. New Year's Day in the Jewish calendar is the first day of the month Tishri, and corresponds with September 26th in our calendar. It is a very solemn time for the Jews, being regarded as the anniversary of the day on which the world was created. The day before the Feast is kept as a fast, and, after the morning services the Jews visit the graves of their friends. Like all Jewish festivals, the celebration of the New Year begins on the preceding evening with a service in the synagogue, and when, at sunset, the New Year has begun, they greet each other with the words, "May you be writ for a good New Year," to which the reply is, "And you also." When they return home, the master of the house divides an apple amongst his family, and each dips it in a cup of honey, saying, "To a good year and a sweet one."

Next day nearly every Jewish family goes early to the synagogue. After the reading of certain portions of Scripture, the ceremony of blowing the shophar is gone through. The Shophar is a ram's horn trumpet and no token in Judaism is so rich in sentiment.

In the days of Israel's independence, all great events, such as the Jubilee year, the liberation of slaves, the restoration of sold or mortgaged land to the rightful owners, the ushering in of the Sabbath Year—which was every seventh year, when no tilling of the soil was permitted—all these and many other events, were heralded by the blast of the trumpet. Thus the very sound of it awakens in the Jewish breast many pleasant, many tragical, and many pathetic recollections. But beyond the awakening of these national memories, the trumpet has another significance. It is recognised as the emblem of liberty—liberty from tyranny, liberty from slavery, liberty from evil, liberty from shameful life, liberty from all the ills which afflict mankind.

The blasts are thirty in number, each having a proper and separate name, and so long as they continue all the congregation listen with a most devout and reverent attention.

The blasts of the trumpets are followed by very solemn prayers, and by the chanting of historic hymns, as old as the days of the tabernacle, and always profoundly impressive and stirring.

There is something very solemn in the fact that these ceremonies have been observed for five thousand years. Other nations come and go but Israel remains. Their wonderful preservation, as a distinct people, through all the persecutions, vicissitudes and wanderings of the past eighteen centuries, down to the present moment, is a standing miracle, attesting the truth of God's word. It

is recorded that Frederick the Great once said to his chaplain, "Doctor, if your religion is a true one, it ought to be capable of very brief and simple proof. Will you give me an evidence of its truth in one word?"

"Israel," was the good man's answer, and all thoughtful persons will agree with him. Israel is God's sun dial, and He says of them, "I will make a full end of all the nations whither I have scattered thee, but I will not make a full end of thee."

Like Tennyson's brook, they can sing "Nations come and nations go, but I go on for ever." They are the generation which pass not away.

Having thus digressed from our story for a moment to describe the scenes with which Pogaselsky was familiar during his boyhood, we will resume our account of his further adventures in our next chapter.

(To be continued.)

MISSING.

To Parents, Relations and Friends

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe; befriend, and, as far as possible, assist wronged women and children, or anyone in difficulty. Address Commissioner Thomas C. Coomb, 20 Albert Street, Toronto, and mark "Enquiry" on the envelope. One dollar should be sent, if possible, to defray expenses. In case a reproduction of a photo is desired to be inserted with the advertisement, an extra charge of two dollars is made, which amount must be sent with the photo. Officers, soldiers, and friends are requested to look regularly through this column, and notify the Commissioner if they are able to give any information about persons advertised for.

First Insertion.

7090. CARTWRIGHT, WILLIAM JOHN. Missing since first week in June, 1908, and last wrote to wife from Morden. Was said to have been working on the railway at Winnipeg. Age 36; height 5ft., 10½in.; brown hair, gray eyes, healthy complexion.

7091. MCLEOD, MALCOLM. Went West some years ago; was on the Gilbert Plains, but is supposed to have left there. Any person knowing of this person kindly inform above office. Mother anxiously awaits news.

7092. JOHNSTON, RUBEN. Left Gananoque in July, 1907; was last heard of in Detroit, Mich., the following September. He was working in a shovel factory. Height 5ft., 9in.; blue eyes; light and very curly hair; straight, and carries himself erect. May attend Army meetings. Father anxious.

6915. EMBELM, R. E. Last heard of December, 1906, from Crystal City, Man. Important news awaits him at 100 Lower Road, Rotherhithe, London, S. E.

Second Insertion.

7857. SMITH, WALTER. Left England for Canada in 1888 in care of Dr. Barnado. Last heard of in Omeene, Ont., in 1893. Eldest brother enquires.

7068. BRICKFORD, JOHN S. Missing since July, 1908. Last address was Murillo, near Port Arthur, Ont. Labourer; age 48; height 5ft., 7in.; brown hair, blue eyes, fair complexion; two fingers crooked and one leg longer than the other.

7066. CALLADINE. Age 35; height 5ft., 11in.; fair complexion. travelled all over the West. Last heard of eight years ago in Seattle, Wash. Had been in Hartline, Wash., and Grand Forks, B. C. Mother anxious. (See photo.)

7065. DOLMIDGE, MRS. E. Last heard of thirty years ago; was then living in Brandon, Man. Maiden name was Elizabeth Oliver. Sister Adeline enquires.



Men's Uniforms and Women's Dress Goods.

We carry a full line of the best Serges for Men's Uniforms and Coatings, and Ladies' Dress Goods. The merit of some are well known and appreciated by our many patrons. Workmanship and expediency a ruling factor. The following testimonials recently to hand:

Bracebridge, Ont., January 22, 1909.

The Trade Secretary, Toronto:

Dear Brigadier,—The suit of uniform received quite safe. Am very pleased with it, the fit being quite good. Many thanks for the prompt way in which the order was filled.

I remain, yours in the war,

Hedley V. Jones, Captain.

Montreal, January 23, 1909.

Staff-Captain Turpin, Toronto:

Dear Staff-Captain,—I received my overcoat to-day. Thanks very much for pushing it out so soon. I am delighted with it, both for material and fitting. Enclosed please find remittance for the same.

I am, sincerely yours,

J. Harbour, Captain.

WRITE FOR SAMPLES AND MEASUREMENT FORMS.

BAND UNIFORMS A SPECIALTY.

J. S. Prizes and Library Books.

J.S. Prizes

An excellent selection of above in stock. We advise intending purchasers obtaining Catalogues to forward their requirements at an early date. The following testimonials will bespeak the general satisfaction of our patrons:

Kenora, January 26, 1909.

Brigadier Scott Potter:

Dear Brigadier,—The books to hand (Junior Prizes). Many thanks for the same. They are fine. The Juniors are delighted, and so am I, for we have a fine library, and I feared we might get the same works for the prizes, or some we had other years, but all were put in the right hands.

The cards and mottoes were fine.

Again thanking you for your prompt attention, and trusting to send for many more.

Yours truly,

A lover of the J. S. work,

Mrs. Adjutant Hanna.

Montreal, January 25, 1909.

Brigadier Potter, Toronto:

My Dear Brigadier,—Our order of prize books came to hand last Saturday, and I can safely say that I have never received a lot of books that have given such general satisfaction, and it will be with real pride in them that I expect to see Mrs.

Brigadier Hargrave present them to the young people on Thursday next. The prices are a marvel to us all. We cannot see how you can sell them to us at the prices you charged for them.

Thank you for sending us a supply of labels. This is a long felt need supplied, for the labels are Army, and are so much better than hand-writing. God bless you!

Yours in Him,

A. Goodwin, Staff-Captain.

Ottawa, December 25, 1908.

Brigadier Scott Potter, Toronto:

Dear Secretary,—Just a few lines to say books arrived o.k. I am greatly delighted with them, and in looking through them I am certain they contain just the kind of reading matter that will interest as well as be profitable for all young people.

Thanking you very much for helping me through this difficulty, and wishing you the compliments of the season,

I remain, yours sincerely,

Albert J. French, J. S. S.-M.

Silent Witnesses.

SCRIPTURE TEXTS AND MOTTOES.

A Large and Varied Assortment.

Beautiful and Unique Designs.

Agents Wanted. Liberal Terms to Energetic Men and Women.

The Trade Secretary, James and Albert Streets, Toronto.

Salvation Songs THE COMMISSIONER

Will Conduct Special Meetings at

THE MASSEY HALL, Sunday, February 21

Assisted by T. H. O. Staff Band and Headquarters' Staff.

WESTMORELAND AVE. METH. CHURCH, Monday, March 1

The Commissioner will give His Famous Moving Picture Service,
"FROM BETHLEHEM TO CALVARY."

Tune—When the roll.

6 When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound,
And time shall be no more,
And the morning breaks, eternal,
Bright and fair;
When the saved of earth shall gather
Over on the other shore,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

On that bright and cloudless morning,
When the dead in Christ shall rise,
And the glory of His resurrection share;
When His chosen ones shall gather
To their homes beyond the skies,
And the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

Tunes.—Yes, oh, yes, B. B., 115;
Realms of the blest, B.B., 110.

7 I have heard of a Saviour's love,
And a wonderful love it must be;
But did He come down from above,
Out of love and compassion for me?
Yes, oh, yes!
Out of love and compassion for me!

I have heard how He suffered and bled,
How He languished and died on the tree;
But then, is it anywhere said
That He languished and suffered for me?

Lord, answer these questions of mine,
To whom shall I go but to Thee?
And say, by Thy Spirit divine,
There's a Saviour and heaven for me.

THE MASSEY HALL

During the Winter a Series of
Striking Sunday Night Special
Meetings will be held in this Hall.

BRIGADIER SOUTHALL—February 28.

The Alexander Choir will sing.
LIEUT.-COL. PUGMIRE will preside.

BRIGADIER ROBERTS—March 14.

LIEUT.-COL. and MRS. GASKIN

DOVERCOURT — Sunday, February 21st.

HAMILTON II.—Saturday Night and Sunday Morning, February 27th and 28th. (Mrs. Gaskin only Sunday Afternoon and Night.)

HAMILTON III.—Sunday Afternoon and Night, February 28th.

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Gaskin will conduct a united meeting in Hamilton on Monday, March 1st.

BRIGADIER JOHN ROBERTS

Who has been an Officer over Thirty years, from International Headquarters, will conduct

GREAT SOUL-SAVING MEETINGS
Kingston—Wednesday, February 17th, to February 22nd.

Belleville — Wednesday, February 24th, to March 1st.

Cobourg — Wednesday, March 3rd, to March 8th.

Lippincott Street — March 10th to March 18th.

THE AUTHORITIES AND ARMY HOMES.

AN INTERESTING PRISON CASE.

The following newspaper extracts show how those responsible for the maintenance of order, value The Army's Institutions, as factors in the cause of public morality:—
Saved in Prison.

Louise Gerard, who was convicted not long ago and sentenced to three months in jail for selling liquor to Indians, left here yesterday for Vancouver in charge of Captain Johnstone, of The Salvation Army. She will be taken to Vancouver and kept there in The Army's Rescue Home until given employment.

The girl was influenced by the jail meetings of The Army held in Dawson the last several weeks, and expressed a desire to reform. The Salvation Army people were willing to do all in their power to help the woman on the proper course, and made arrangements whereby she would not have to serve the full term, provided she could be taken out and placed in the Rescue Home. Her good behaviour in prison made it possible to commute the sentence with good grace.

Commissioner Henderson and other heads of departments gave valuable aid in making it possible to get the girl released. A number of citizens contributed generously toward the expense of the trip. Captain Johnstone will start back to Dawson after delivering his charge in Vancouver. He expects to reach here December 15th. The woman going with the Captain formerly was in Klondike City. The Army holds meetings in Klondike City every Friday evening. The girls there provided a Hall without cost to The Army, and the attendance every meeting night is large. Just before leaving, Captain Johnstone expressed his appreciation of the valuable assistance with the Gerard woman's rescue, given by the commissioner, the officers of the police and others.

Sentenced to The Army.

Edna Goodspeed was brought before His Honour Judge Forbes in Chambers this morning and sentenced to one year in The Salvation Army Rescue Home. Before passing sentence, the prisoner was asked if she would go to a Home for one year or Kingston Penitentiary for five years. She evidently preferred the latter, as she was most emphatic in her protestations about going to the Home mentioned. His Honour then asked her if she would prefer going to The Salvation Army Rescue Home. This she agreed to do, and accordingly was sentenced to one year in that Institution. The judge gave her some sound advice as to her future conduct. She will be allowed out on the streets only when accompanied by a member of The Army, and if the police find her out alone, she will have to go to Kingston penitentiary for five years.—St. John, "Globe," N. B.

MAJOR SIMCO

will visit

Orillia—Saturday, February 13th, to Tuesday, February 23rd.

Midland—Saturday, February 27th, to Tuesday, March 9th.

COUNSEL AND ADVICE.

Young men and women in need of counsel and advice on matters affecting either their personal experience, their work, their health, or their companionship, are invited to communicate with me at the following address, when I shall be glad to render them any help I can. All such communications will be treated as strictly confidential.

Please write the name and address distinctly, giving Christian and surname. Mark your envelope, "Young People's Counsellor."

Major C. W. Creighton,
Young People's Secretary,
London and Albany Streets Toronto.

Holiness.

Tunes.—Praise, 139, D and F; Come on, my partners, 187, Bb and C; New Song Book, No. 361.

1 Come, Jesus, Lord, with Holy Fire,
Come, and my quickened heart inspire;
Cleansed in Thy precious Blood,
Now to my soul Thyself reveal,
Thy mighty working let me feel,
Since I am born of God.

My will be swallowed up in Thee,
Light in my light still may I see,
In Thine unclouded face;
Called the full strength of trust to prove,
Let all my quickened heart be love—
My spotless life be praise.

Tunes.—Euphony, 116, Eb and G; Madrid, 117; Song Book, No. 200.

2 Jesus, Thou knowest my sinfulness,
My faults are not concealed from Thee;
A sinner, in my last distress,
To Thy dear wounds I fain would flee,

And never, never thence depart,
Close sheltered in Thy loving heart.

Weary and sick of sin I am,
I hate it, Lord, and yet I love;
When wilt Thou rid me of my shame?
When wilt Thou all my load remove?
Destroy the fiend that lurks within,
And speak the word of power, "Be clean!"

War and Testimony.

Tune.—Victory for me, 284; Large Song Book, No. 555.

3 To the front! the cry is ringing,
To the front! your place is there,
In the conflict men are wanted,
Men of hope, and faith, and prayer;
Selfish ends shall claim no right
From the battle's post to take us;
Fear shall vanish in the fight,
For triumphant God will make us.

To the front! no more delaying,
Wounded spirits need thy care;
To the front! thy Lord obeying,
Stoop to help the dying there;
Broken hearts and blighted hopes,
Slaves of sin and degradation,
Wait for Thee, in love to bring
Holy peace and liberation.

Tune.—Down where the Living, B. M., 224.

4 Oh, happy, happy day,
When old things passed away,
Down where the Saviour died for me!
I felt my sins forgiven,
And got a sight of heaven;
There, where my Saviour died for me.

There where my Saviour died for me;
There where my Saviour died for me;
I saw the cleansing flow,
It washes white as snow;
There where my Saviour died for me!

I laid my burden down,
And started for the crown;
There where my Saviour died for me;
My chains they broke at last,
My sins behind Him cast,
There where my Saviour died for me!

Salvation.

Tunes.—Innocents, 83, Eb and F; Nottingham, 85; Song Book, No. 144.

5 Time is earnest passing by,
Death is earnest drawing nigh;
Sinner, wilt thou trifling be,
Time and death appeal to thee.

God is earnest, kneel and pray,
Ere thy season pass away,
Ere He set His judgment throne,
Vengeance ready, mercy gone.

Christ is earnest, bide thee "Come,"
Paid thy spirit's priceless sum;
Wilt thou spurn thy Saviour's love,
Pleading with thee "I am?"